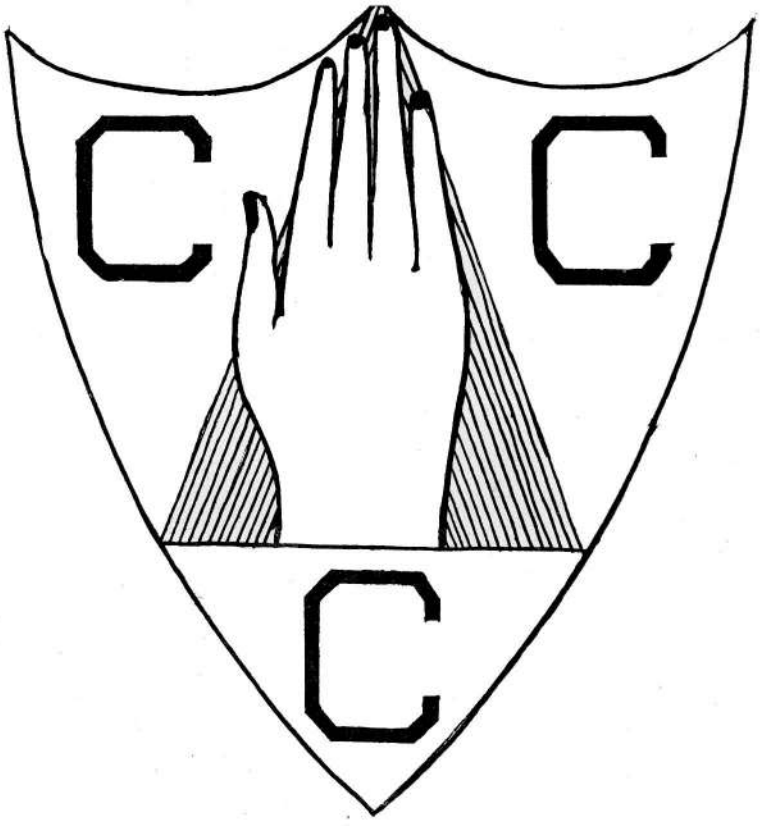
PIONEER
C.C.C.16

1. 142



"What We Teach We Live"

This Book

is respectfully dedicated to

"The Faculty"

of

Carver Chiropractic College

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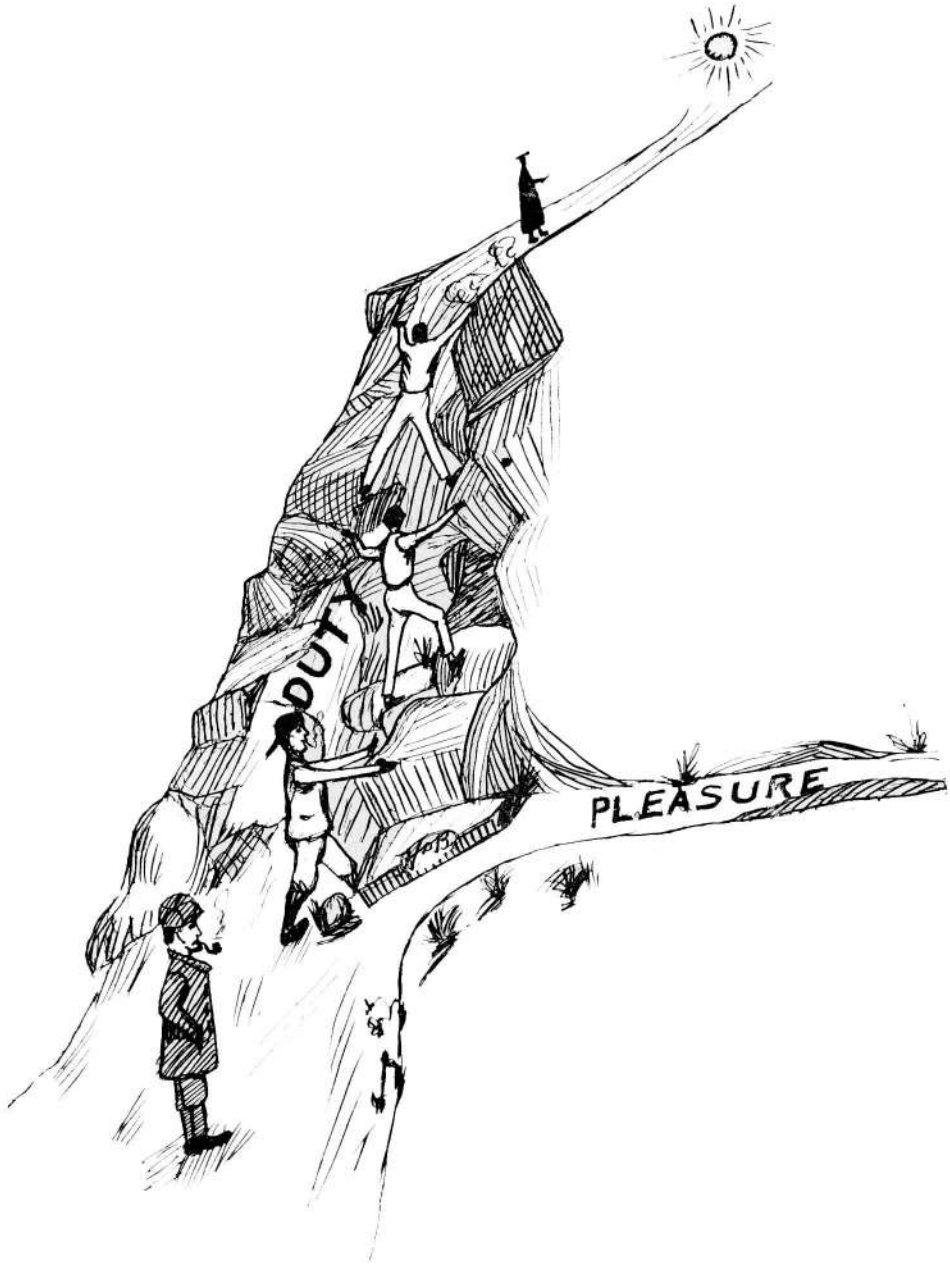

DUTY
PLEASURE

WILLARD CARVER, LL.B., D.C.
President and Dean
Department: All Subjects of Curriculum

Chiropractic — Defined and Differentiated

By Willard Carver, LL. B., D. C.

Chiropractic is a separate and distinct science, and as such has nothing in common with any other system or method.

The Science of Chiropractic consists in the systematized and classified truth respecting the human body in health and in abnormality.

Chiropractic is based upon the law of biology or life, that force acting through its organized channels—the brain and nerve system—causes all animation, ordinarily referred to as *life*. The force thus acting and causing the phenomenon, animation or life, may, therefore, be well referred to as the force of life.

At first thought it might seem strange to those not accustomed to the thought that life is a force, but one has only to remember the throwing of the ground back by the sprouting and growing of young plants, of the riven rock by the growth of a tree from a crevice, to fully realize that life is a force and that in the fullest sense of the word it acts through its organized channels.

The basic principle of the Science of Chiropractic is that the disturbance of the transmission of this force—the force of life—through its organized channels causes all functional abnormality, sickness or disease.

Interference with the force of life does not mean to stop it, for that can not be done, but means to wholly or in part deflect it from its organized channels, when it ceases to be a constructive or animating force and becomes a destructive or de-animating, non-life-giving force, and the destructive influence is always in ratio with the disturbance of the transmission.

No other system or method recognizes, either wholly or in part, this basic biologic law, or the basic law of Chiropractic.

It will be seen that *displacement* in its broadest sense is the only thing that can cause an interference with the *transmission* of the force of life. Therefore, Chiropractic is the science that teaches health in adjustment or normal relation of all parts of the organism and disease or abnormality from displacement or disrelation of any part of the organism.

The ideal condition is reached by the Chiropractic adjuster when he has secured normal relation of all of the parts of the human organism.

The Chiropractor is the only practitioner addressing himself to an attempt to correct the human body that seeks to secure the accomplishment of absolute normal relationship of all parts.

A. C. McCOLL, LLB., D.C., Vice President and Secretary
Department: Business Efficiency, Professional Ethics

Know Thyself

Self-knowledge is the essential for self-development. Through an understanding of his own aptitudes and talents, one may find fullest expression for the highest possibilities of his intellect. A man who thus knows himself, needs no other discoverer.

The key to self-knowledge is intelligent, scientific self-study.

There are many good reasons why the first application of the knowledge of the principles and laws of character analysis should be to yourself. While in one sense, you know your own thoughts and feelings and innermost desires and ambitions better than anyone else, in another and very important sense, your friends and classmates probably understand you far better than you understand yourself. If you need any demonstration of this truth—try it among them, for example:

One of the students is modest, retiring and diffident. He lacks self-confidence, imagines that he is unattractive, unintelligent and below the average in ability. You and his other friends know that he has genuine talent; that he has an unusually attractive personality, once his self-consciousness has been laid aside; that he is intelligent and far above the average in ability.

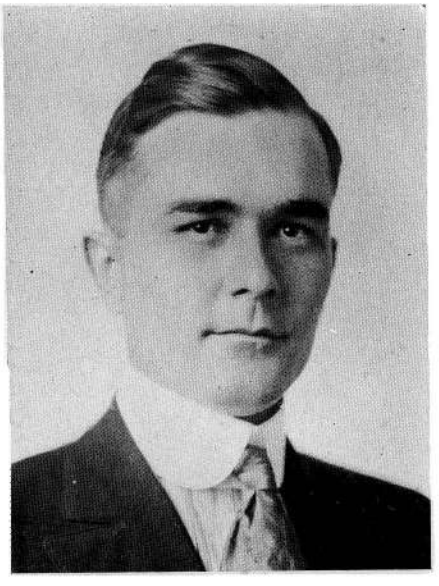
Contrariwise—you may know someone who vastly overestimates himself; whose own opinion of himself is at least fifty per cent higher than that of his classmates or other acquaintances. Therefore, if, from your viewpoint, other people do not understand *themselves*, is it not reasonable to contemplate that you *may not* understand yourself? Careful analysis, therefore, will give you:

First, a better knowledge of the laws and principles of character analysis, and, Second, It will give you a much more intimate understanding of others, and both are very essential to anyone contemplating an intimate association with the variety of persons you will meet during a professional career.

Therefore, *know thyself*, remembering "The greatest waste in the world today, is the unused brains of men."

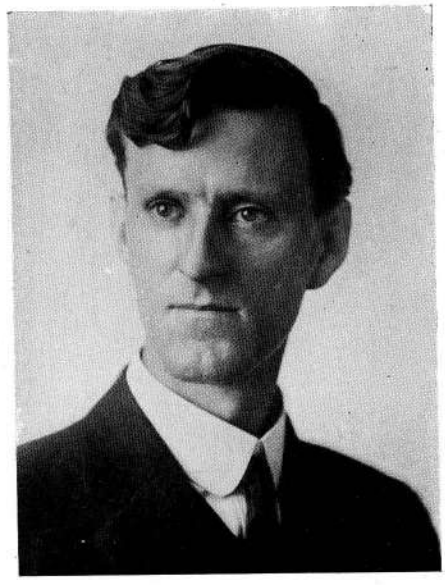
—A. C. McCOLL.

JOHN C. HUBBARD, A.B., D.C.
Department: Clinic, Orificial Correction

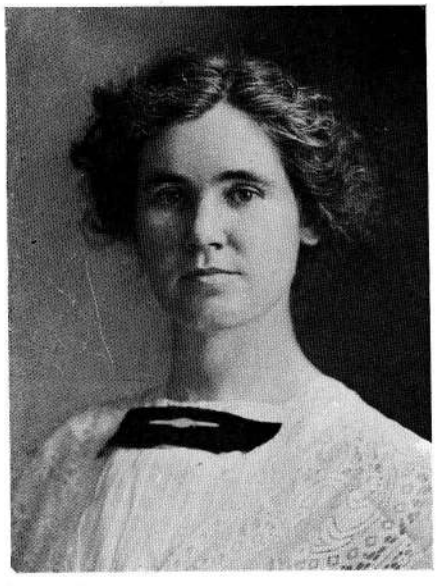


D. M. HESTAND, M.D.
Department: Dissectional Anatomy, Obstetrics and Microscopy

JENNIE M. LESSENGER, D.C.
Department: General Anatomy



FRED J. CARVER, D.C.
Department: Clinic Director



D. J. JENKINS, D.C.
Department: Superintendent Hospital Work

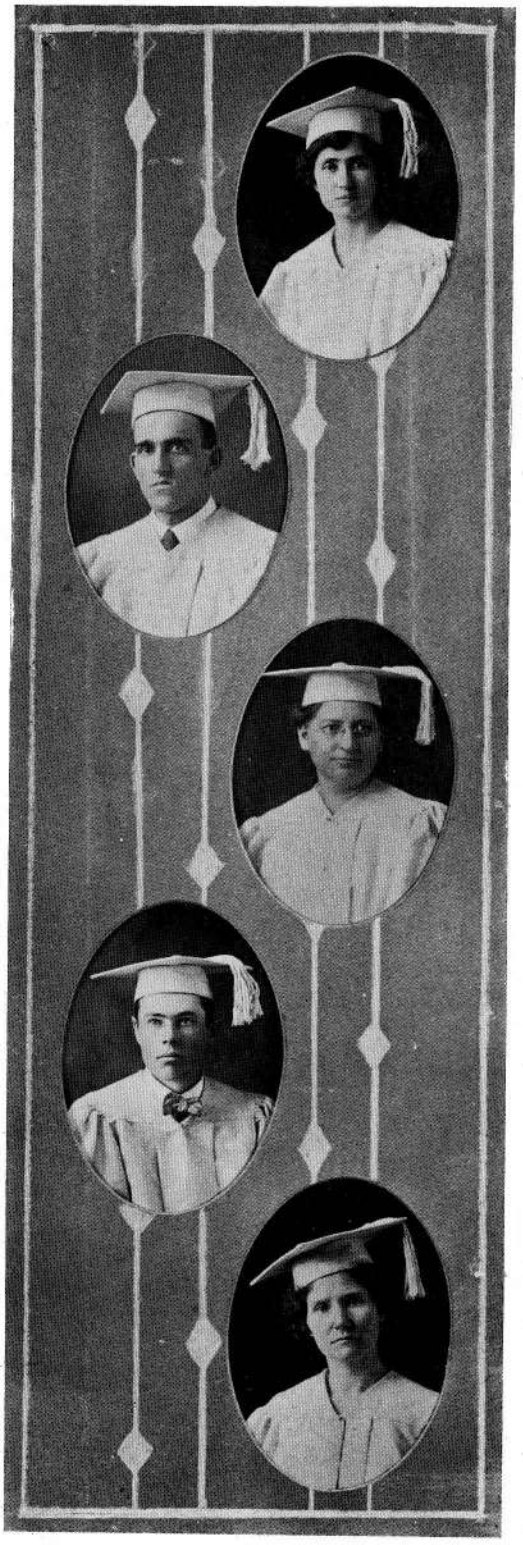
MYRTLE L. SHERWOOD, D.C.
Department: Student Adjuster

College Calendar

October 4—School opened by Drs. McColl, Lessenger and Hubbard.
October 5—Juniors became acquainted with the Seniors.
October 6—Dr. Carver returned after extended trip North.
October 30—Seniors entertained Juniors with Hallowe'en Party.
November 5, 6, 7—O. C. E. A. Jubilee in session. Some very interesting talks and demonstrations.
November 16—Capitol dedicated.
November 26—Emehaka Society organized.
December 10—Several got homesick.
December 25—Party at College Auditorium.
January 3—School begins after week's intermission.
January 15—Skating Party out at Dr. Lessenger's home. Bonner keeps fire.
February 2—Dr. Carver leaves for Ohio State Convention.
February 4—Miss Alfaretta Vogan passed away at 4:00 A. M. No school; students conduct the funeral.
February 22—Juniors entertain with masquerade party and class play.
February 25—Orificial correction demonstrated by Dr. B. E. Dawson at College Auditorium.
March 3—Mr. Wood did not go to sleep.
March 13—Willa Clements got hungry.
March 15—Hughes and Bush on at the Met.
April 1—Day passed quietly. No unusual demonstration.
April 8—Call Meeting State Association held at College Auditorium
April 9—Hill, Hughes, and Bailey walked to Edmond.
May 2—Beginning of Dr. Gorby's trial.
May 13—Jury—six to six. Judge Oldfield dismissed the jury. No verdict.
May 22—Mrs. Hubbard gives birthday party for Dr. Hubbard.
May 29—W. H. Caldwell died at 1:15 A. M. Student body attended his funeral.
June 1—Dr. Hubbard's entertainment for Annual Fund.
June 9—Hill, Hughes and Bush worked until 1:30 A. M. on the Annual.
June 10—Annual goes to press.
June 10—Penny Carnival and Tacky Party.
June 17—Junior-Senior Class Play.
June 29—Class Day. College Auditorium.
June 30—Commencement, 8:30 P. M., Musical Art Institute.

SENIOR

"Forward Now or Fail"



LOLA BAILEY,
De Fumiak Springs, Florida.
PRESIDENT.

Just as in that sunny clime
Where the rose and vine entwine,
So doth love and beauty reign
In this gentle little dame.

JOHN KELLUM,
Blocton, Alabama.

Here is a man who always greets you with a smile.

JENNIE MAY MUELLER,
St. John, Kansas.
SECRETARY.

She is handicapped by being
Delicate and tiny,
But has lots of love
For the bachelor boys,
Just like other girls
That are large and strong.

JOHN DEXTER,
West Blocton, Alabama.

No! John doesn't drive a "Henry"—
Please don't embarrass him so.

LULA MORRIS,
Oklahoma City.

As modest as a violet,
As pretty as a rose.

AGNES FRYE,
Texola, Oklahoma.

How very lucky is my lot—
I'm as happy as a clam
For whether I am right or not,
I always think I am.

W. H. FRYE,
Texola, Oklahoma.

He came from the plains of the West and will live a life for the Science he loves best—Chiropractic.

MATTIE MALLORY MORGAN,
Bethany, Oklahoma.

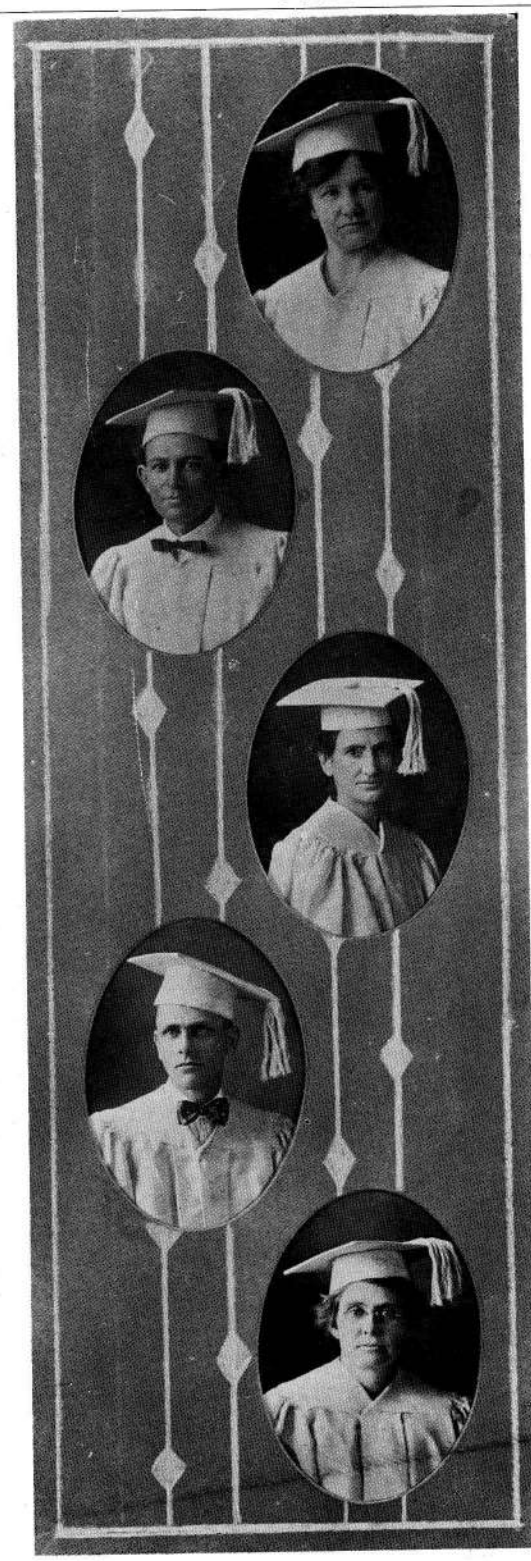
Mattie's charming disposition gains for her her many friends.

S. J. TURNER,
Woodstock, Alabama.

Mr. Sam Turner bids goodbye to old Alabama; he's going up north where the Kady Dids sing.

MARY ALDRIDGE,
Erick, Oklahoma.

Is Mary contrary?
Well, I should say, oh!
She is the dearest and sweetest
We ever did know.



MABEL FRANCE HAHN,
Alva, Oklahoma.

Here is a girl with a heart
Like a Ford—
Always room for one more (man).

ERNEST A. ITTNER,
Oklahoma City.

Critical? yes, but stlll he's kind,
I wonder just what's in his mind.
If you'll watch him close, I'm sure
you'll find
There's not another of his kind.

GERTRUDE HARWOOD,
Aline, Oklahoma.

She is pleasing and graceful,
And a strong believer in Sam—
No! Not Uncle Sam.

SAM NEWELL,
Vance, Alabama.

He has the demeanor of the typical Southern gentleman, and those brown eyes are quite enticing.

ELIZABETH KAGARICE,
Hutchinson, Kansas.

She is from Kansas; of her it is said
No greater nurse ever watched o'er a sick bed.

MILDRED CAIN,
Sapulpa, Oklahoma.

I'm red-headed and pretty.
The boys all love me.

JOHN WALKER,
Oakland, Oklahoma.

You might think him quite timid, but at Cupid's tricks he has proved expert.

MYRTLE ALICE CADY
Ashland, Wisconsin.
TREASURER.

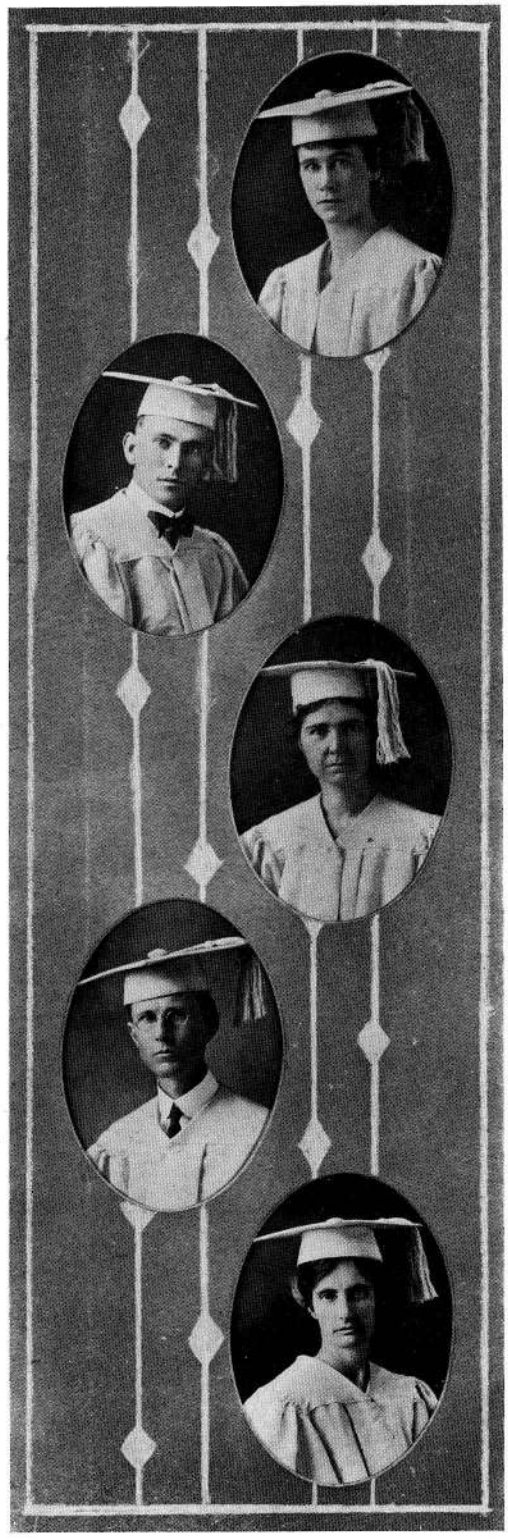
What is so rare as a day in June,
With strawberries and cream
And a silver spoon.

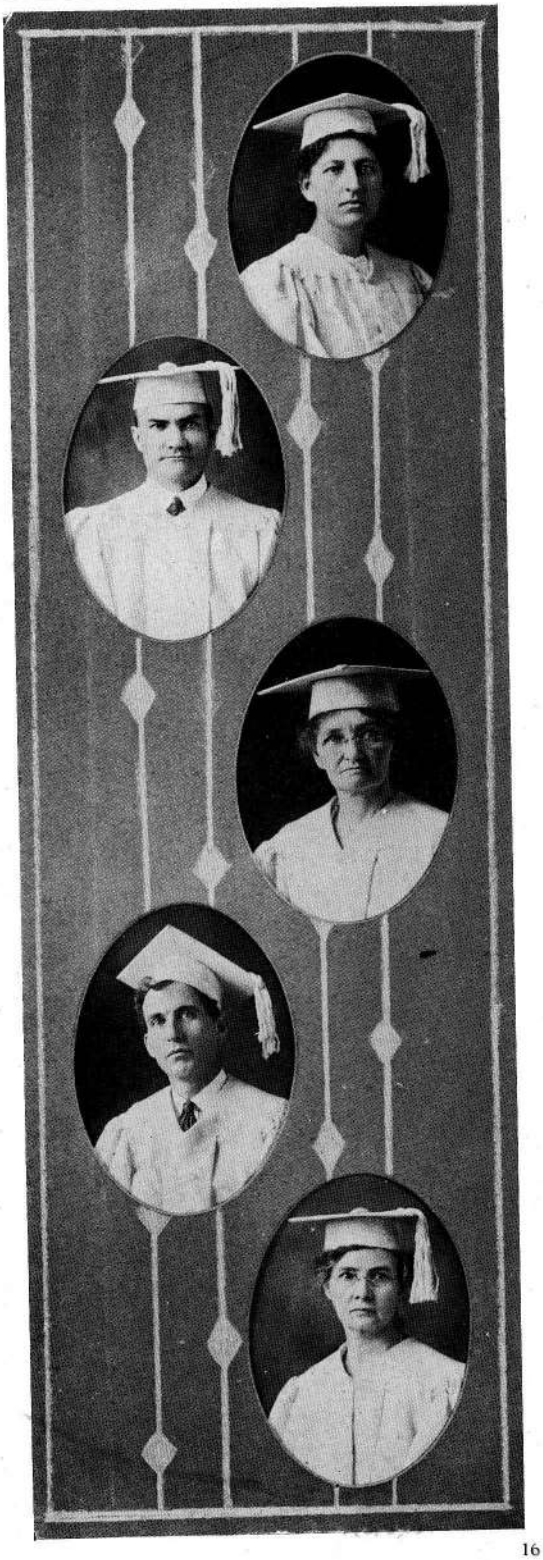
NORVILLE WOOD,
Bethany, Oklahoma.

I am sure you could scarcely believe it, but this lean, little, short six-footer is actually the flirt of the class.

DORA BAKER,
Paoli, Oklahoma.

Now she really does mean well, and does not aim to make those "googoo eyes."





EMMA GLADYS MUELLER,
St. John, Kansas.

Beyond a doubt Kansas is the greatest state in the Union—in the production of strong, healthful appendages.

LOUIS T. COULSON,
Weatherford, Oklahoma.

A man who thinks before he speaks, and when he does unfold his thoughts it is good to hear him talk.

MAE S. LEATHERMAN,
Englewood, Kansas.

She is kind and loyal to all who know her.

LON GRIFFIN,
Sterrett, Alabama.

We don't wonder that all the girls love him, because he first loved them. A regular bachelor —not a volunteer.

LUCY J. MINGLE,
Chattanooga, Tennessee.

? ? ? — ? ? ? Well, I do hope what you say is true, and I will try to study it out for myself.

IOLA SUTTON,
Poteau, Oklahoma.

A charming little maid,
Gentle as the sparkling dew.
Harmless as the cooing dove
And writes poetry on love.

M. J. LIPPEATT,
Blocton, Alabama.

Three cheers for this man, who does the best he can; and we all believe in him and know that he will win.

ANNIE SHERRY,
Holdenville, Oklahoma.

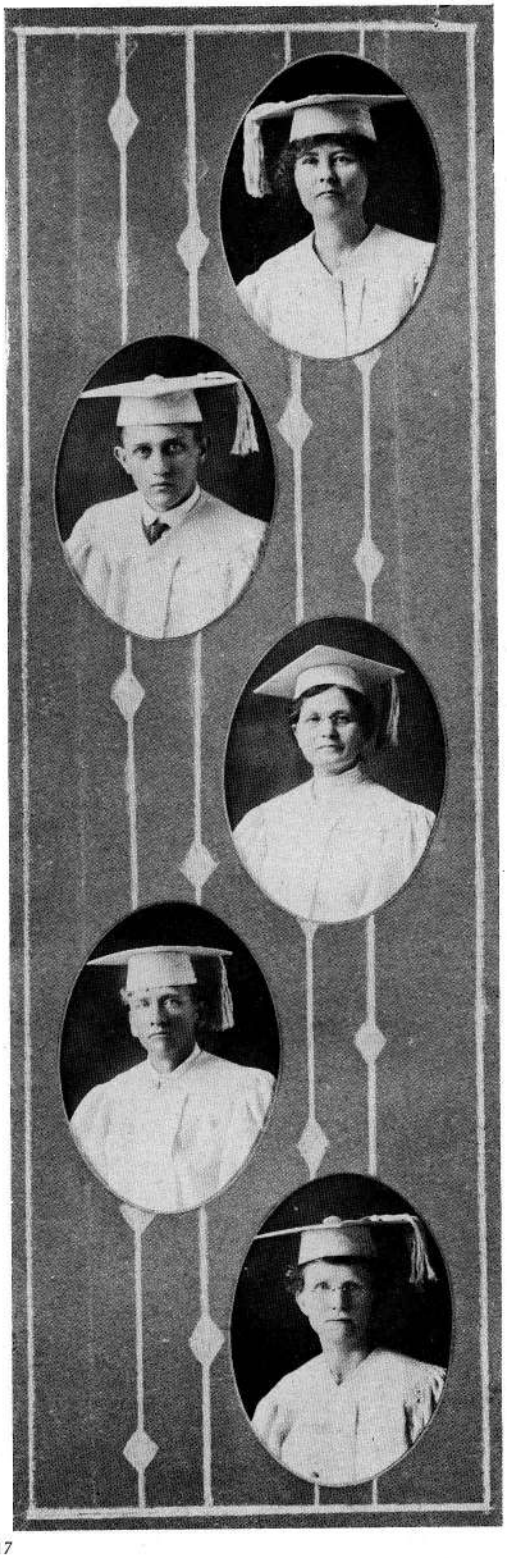
She is neat and pleasing and would make some man a good wife.

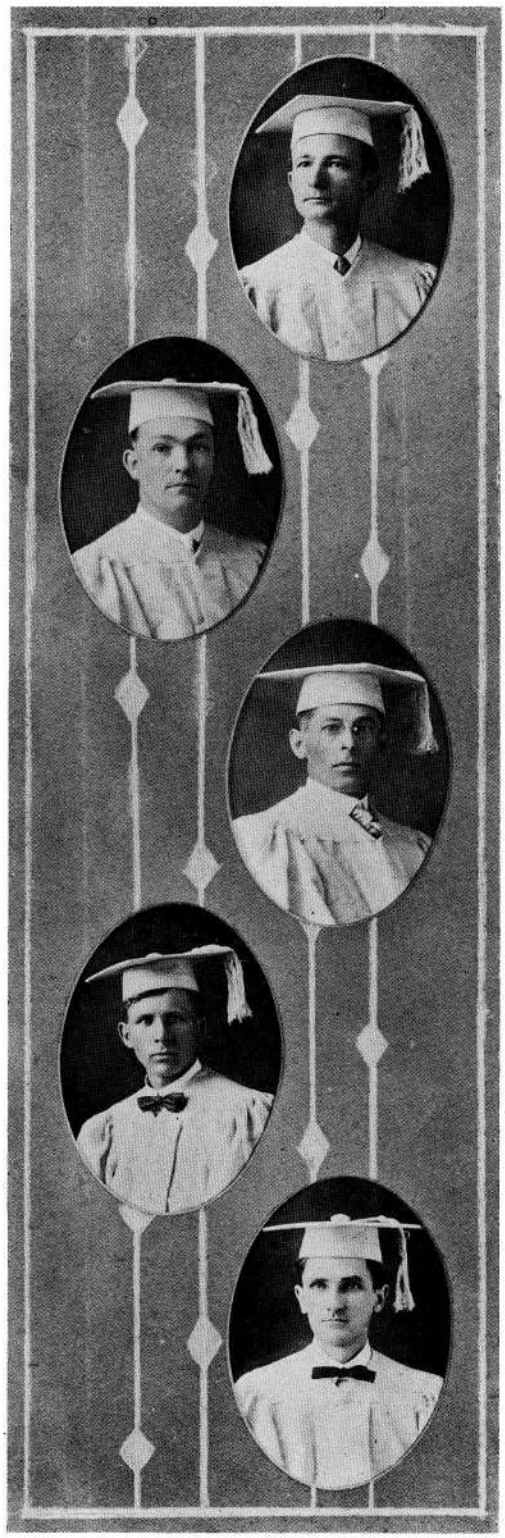
FRED H. PETTIT,
Britton, Oklahoma.

"I laugh, for hope hath a place for me; if my bark sinks, 'tis to another sea."

ZULU A. COLVIN,
Burr Oak, Kansas.

She thinks a great deal more than she talks.





HENRY WEBB LOWREY,
Blocton, Alabama.

One who sees the bright and happy side of life. Illustration—his story of the fountain.

FRED C. RIFFE,
Sacramento, California.
VICE-PRESIDENT

Great is his intellect, yet greater his physique,
A Chiropractor, though blushes dye his cheek.

J. A. EWING,
St. Joseph, Missouri.

A fine fellow, but full of mischief, and if you don't watch him he is sure to turn the joke on you.

SAMUEL F. AVERY,
Centerville, Alabama.

'Tis sweet to love
But Oh! how bitter
To love a girl
And then not get her.

CHARLES F. CRIPLIVER,
Oklahoma City.

He is a busy man, but finds time to catch up with his good intentions for to-morrow.

J. L. THOMPSON,
Brent, Alabama.

An enthusiastic and energetic student in all his work; specialty—hog cholera.

LEE D. McDERMETT,
Erick, Oklahoma

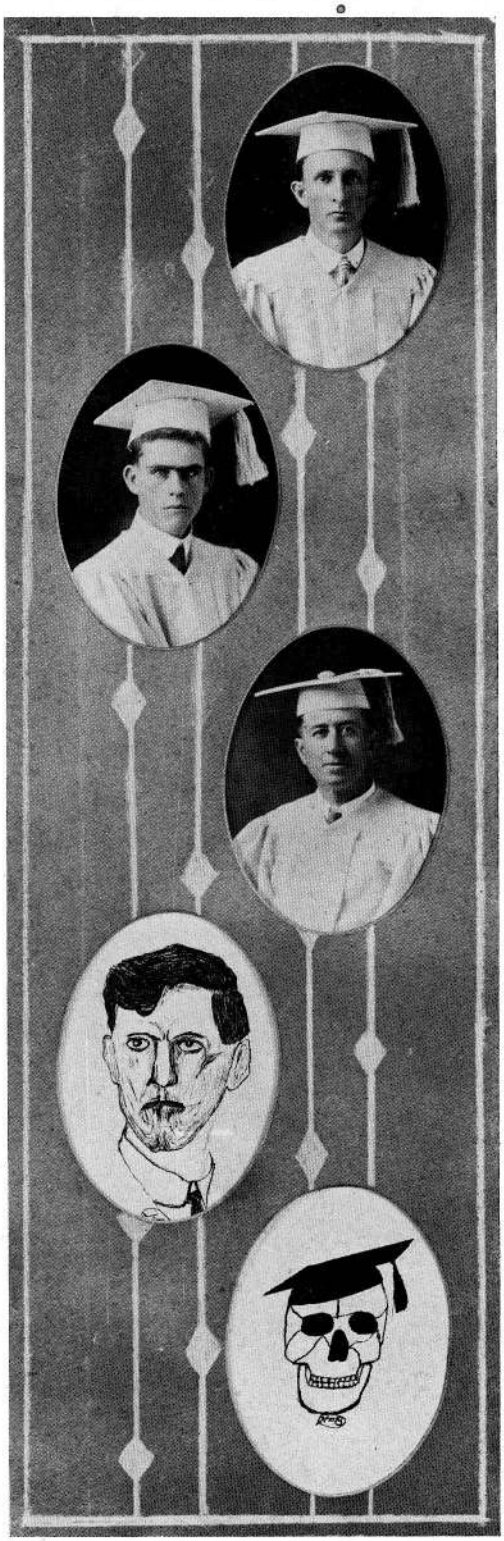
Just a little determined in his way—that's all; and to prove that he could, he "went and married a woman."

J. H. BROWER,
Thomas, Oklahoma.

Sure! he likes to tell "fortunes," because then he can hold the ladies' hands.

Member of the Faculty—Guess Who.

When "John" Graduates.



The Last Will and Testament of the Senior Class

State of Oklahoma
County of Oklahoma
City of Oklahoma

Know all men by these presents that we, the Class of 1916, being of sound memory and disposing mind, in this our last will and testament, do hereby bequeath and devise unto the parties herein below mentioned the following described property, to-wit:

First.—To Dr. Carver, our Dean, all personal property that we can not take with us; also the fond memory of the Class of 1916.

Second.—To the Juniors, our seats but not our cushions. Again to them the quiet afternoon work we have under Dr. Carver.

Third.—To all new students our great sympathy and our ability to help them when Dr. Carver gives a quiz.

Furthermore, we individually bequeath and request you to make the best of our little offerings.

1. To Miss Mackenzie, Mildred Cain's frivolity, requesting her to ever cherish and remember her benefactor.
2. Lon Griffin bequeaths his honored position of being umpire of the palpating team to Mr. Bridges.
3. Mr. Walker to Mr. Hill, his ability to dance and implores him to take it for his health's sake as well as to make him graceful.
4. Mr. Turner wills his enthusiasm of attending picture shows to Mr. Smith and earnestly requests him to take advantage thereof.
5. Miss Kagarice wills her enthusiasm for adjusting to Luella Wiggins, hoping it will be of untold value to her in the future.
6. Mr. Thompson bequeaths his ability to work on hogs to Mr. Glenn.
7. Lucy Mingle leaves to Bertha Brunstetter her indisputable seriousness, asking her to cherish it and help to make the world better.
8. Mr. Ittner bequeaths to Mr. Boggs all his surplus dignity and musical talent.
9. Mr. Sam Avery requests the members of the Junior class to love and cherish the honor of being president of the Emehaka Society as he did.
10. Mr. Riffe wills all the gum left in his seat to Hayhurst.
11. Agnes Frye leaves her sunshiny disposition to Ada Thompson.
12. Mr. Frye wills to Mr. Wiggins the ability to flirt, but cautions him to always be careful that his wife doesn't see him.
13. Mabel Hahn bequeaths her musical ability to Willa Clements, requesting that it be developed in the future as it has been in the past.

Our last bequest is to the Junior class, and we freely will to them the joy and pleasure of our last six weeks in school.

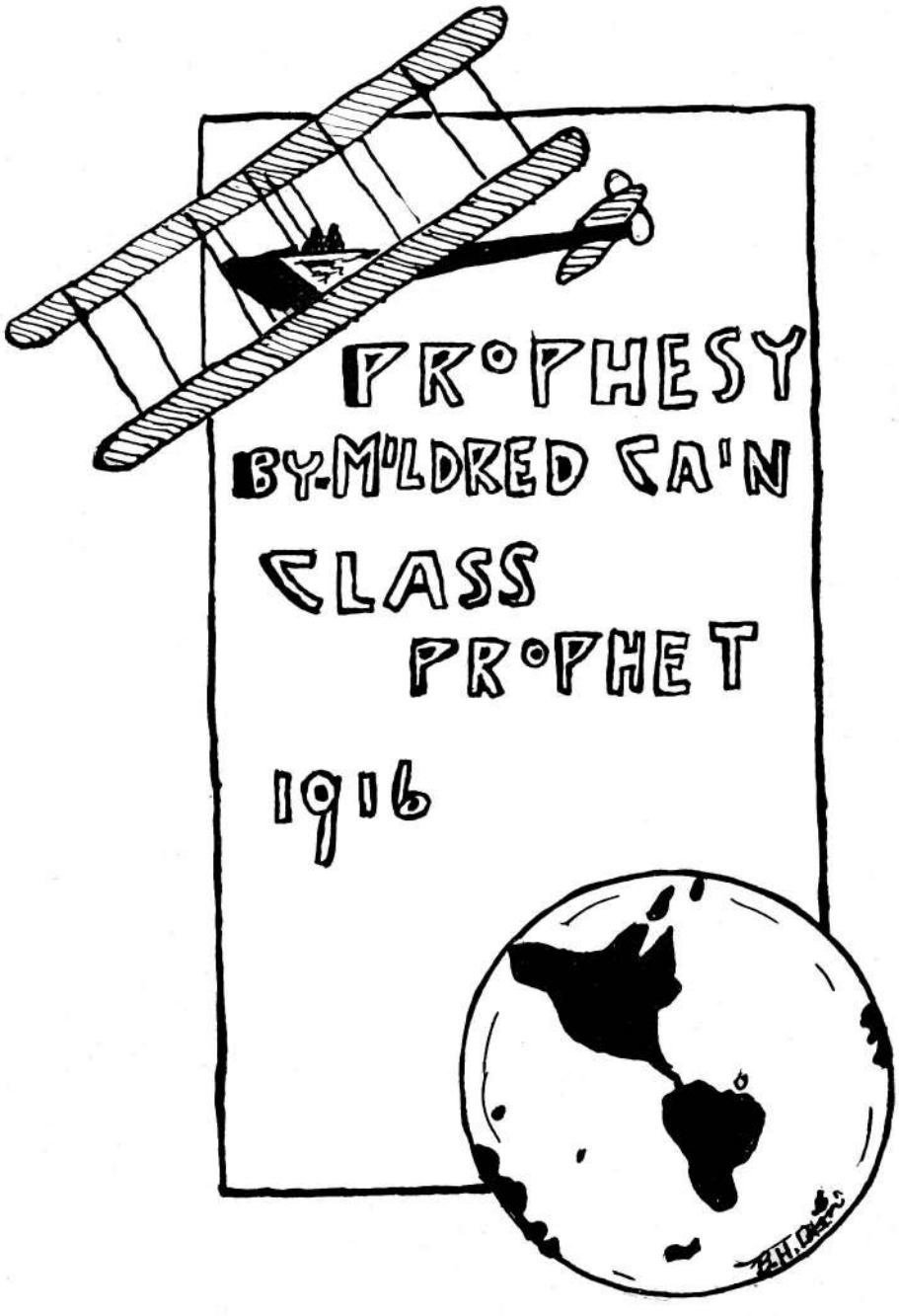
All the above named and aforementioned property and talents we hereby bequeath to the above named parties after their identity has been fully established. Furthermore, knowing one, Robert Bonner, to be of high moral character and of sound mind, we hereby appoint him administrator of said property and other aforementioned gifts; without bond.

Given under our hand and seal this twenty-fifth day of June, nineteen hundred sixteen.

Sworn and subscribed to before me and in the presence of witnesses this day.

JUDGE McCARY,
Notary.

Witnesses: John
Louis.


PR°PHESY
BY-M'LDRED CA'N
CLASS
PR°PHET
1916

Class Prophesy

It was a close, sultry night in June, in the year 1936. I had tossed and "dreamed dreams that never could come true" the whole night through. Toward morning the lines of Lowell came ringing into my ears to torment me:

"And what is so rare as a day in June,
Then if ever come perfect days;
Then Heaven tries the earth if it be in tune,
And over it softly her warm ear lays;
Whether we look, or whether we listen,
We hear life murmur or see it glisten."

Then the thought came over me with a ripply cheer to climb the bluff to a certain point of vantage, to witness the dawn of "a perfect day." Was the poet's dream like my dreams, an hallucination? Clouds hung low on the face of the cliff, but suddenly they broke away:

"Who knows whither the clouds have fled?
In the unscarred heaven they left no wake;
My eyes forgot the tears they have shed
My heart forgot its sorrow and ache."

For I saw an aeroplane sailing serenely above me and at the levers was an old friend. A score of years had not dimmed his keen and observant eye, for he saw my signal and quickly descended. His science had kept him physically young also, for as he stepped from his machine the springing, yet dignified step was the same that had paced backward and forward through the halls of Carver Chiropractic College of Oklahoma, U. S. A. in years gone by. The dawn of the poet's perfect day had come, as Dr. Carver sitting in a huge chair where nature had hewn a throne, told me of the members of the class of 1916—all of whom he had recently seen.

He was just returning to earth from Mars where he had last seen Mary Aldridge leading a suffragette parade in which he recognized Lee McDermitt' Emma Mueller, Dora Baker and Agnes Frye. Fred Pettit was carrying one of the ladies hats, and Gertrude Harwood leading Sam Newell, who held the banner.

M. J. Lippeatt is now a dancing master whose most proficient pupil is Jennie Mueller, specializing in the latest and most vivacious dance, the "Mars Trot."

Across the street at the "Gayety Theater" he saw W. H. Frye sitting in the front row, gazing steadfastly through pearl opera glasses at two small figures encased in spangled tights, which proved to be our old friends, Lucy Mingle and Zulu Colvin.

A pathway worn into the stone pavement leading to a door on which is written "Lola Bailey, Beauty Specialist" is pointed out as a monument to a man's persistence in seeking his heart's desire for he has now a crown of boyish curls and the trail is known as "The Grandma Griffin Trail."

While standing on the outskirts of the crowd at the entrance of the cathedral of Mars, trying to hear the silver-tongued orator on the interior, who was no

less a personage than our classmate, John Dexter, a sudden clamor fell upon the ear, and behold! down the street came the whole fire department, composed of J. A. Ewing, equipped with water bags and rubber tubes.

Over the entrance to a handsome building he saw the sign "Crutch Factory —Crutches Made to Fit All Crippled Livers, Charles Cripliver, Owner, Manager and Manufacturer."

Samuel Avery and S. J. Turner are the proud possessors of a peanut roaster; they may be found in front of any one of the numerous sideshows of Mars' greatest circus, known as the "Kagarice and Wood, Consolidated." In one of these sideshows D. M. Hestand is exhibiting tamed pneumo cocci. In another Ittner, the famous violinist, who uses only the terminal phalanges of his metatarsal bones, is the wonder of all beholders.

Mae Leatherman is on exhibition as the world's renowned heavy weight, and in an adjoining tent stands J. F. Evans, the human skeleton, whose bones are willed to the "Mars School of Chiropractic."

Dr. Carver was elated at finding his former pupils occupying such high positions of trust and responsibility, but felt they were doing no greater work in the evolution of humanity on Mars than the rest of the class of 1916, residing still upon the earth, were doing.

While aeroplaning over the earth the attractive sign on a great towering stone structure caught his eye and the magic words "Sing Sing" drew him to earth. To his surprise no joyous notes of song, no click of dancing high heeled shoes met his ears; but instead barred windows with a tall deep chested giant pacing backward and forward before the grand entrance, with a miniature cannon resting on his broad shoulder; it was Webb Lowrey. At a barred window above he beheld the face of Myrtle Cady surrounded by a bright halo—the handling of the funds of the class of '16 had been her downfall.

On the Newport race course L. T. Coulson is a picturesque jockey in blue and gold. He has won millions on his famous horse "Glomerulus," while John Walker is filling innumerable "dime banks" from dispensing "milk chocolates" to the sporting public. One of his best customers is Iola Sutton.

J. L. Thompson and G. W. Tucker spend their lives playing tiddley winks behind a door on which is written "Annie Sherry, Pawn Broker."

Fred Riffe is manager of the "lift" in a tall building in Halifax, and has the honor of lifting Mable Hahn to her manicuring parlor every day, where she always finds A. F. Jackson waiting to be beautified.

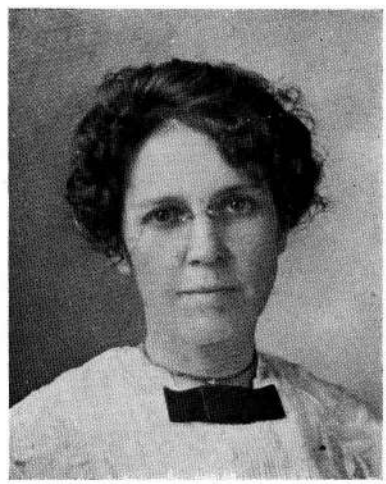
Mattie Morgan is happily married to a Chinese duke and is vieing with Lula Morris, wife of a Japanese contortionist for social prestige in all the large cities of peaceful Europe, where they are traveling.

Imbued with the spirit of strife and turmoil on the Western Continent of the Earth, John Kellum has migrated to the peace-ridden Eastern Continent, where a century of quiet and inactivity has demoralized the Europeans and made them fertile soil for the seeds of discord, of which John has a pocket full.

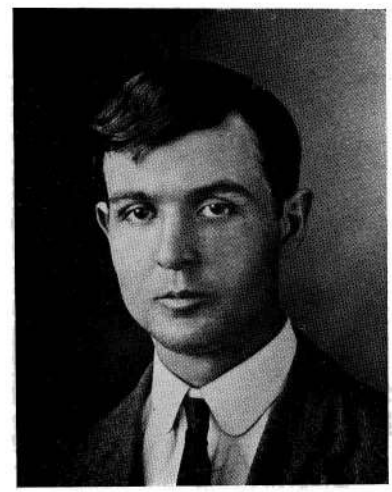
All pleasures must end; Dr. Carver flew away, but his parting smile was a benediction to "my perfect day"—the thirtieth day of June, 1936, the score anniversary of the C. C. C. class of 1916.

—MILDRED CAIN.

In Memoriam



DR. ALFARETTA VOGAN



W. H. CALDWELL

DR. ALFARETTA VOGAN was a promising young practitioner, whom when the time came to show her worth, did too much. We can say she gave her life for another and no one ever made the sacrifice more freely.

Died February 4, 1916.

❖ ❖

W. H. CALDWELL was a member of the present senior class and was a student with good prospects, but we can not stay the hand of time nor change the eternal destiny of things.

Died May 29, 1916.

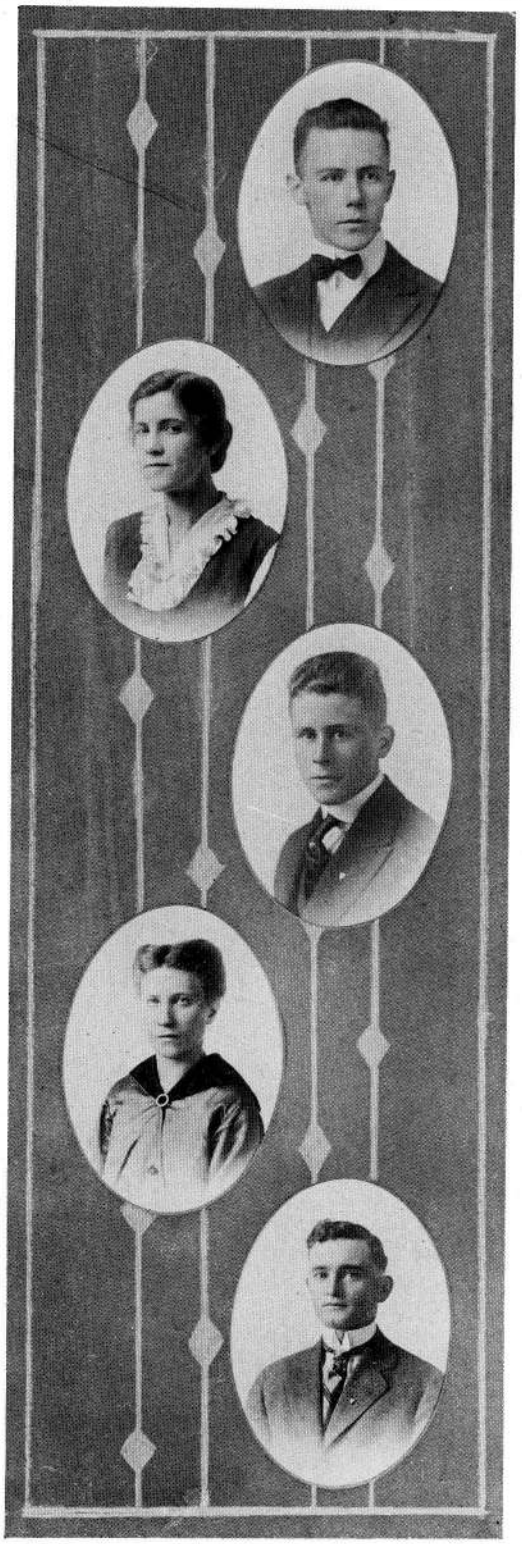
❖ ❖

DR. ETYLYNE BOAZ, member of the class of 1912, came back to review her work in school, but passed away April 9, 1916.

❖ ❖

We extend our warmest sympathy to their families and friends.

JUNIORS



PAUL HUGHES,
Ottawa, Kansas.

"Hughsie" is the president of the junior class, a good mixer and a great admirer of the ladies.

WILLA M. CLEMENTS,
Eldon, Missouri.

The powerful mentality—that can sometimes hold thoughts over her enemies.

ROY E. HILL,
Hartford, Arkansas.

Roy is inclined to be timid, but we all think that he will overcome this great handicap when he grows up.

ADA THOMPSON,
Brent, Alabama.

A small bit of humanity, an unpretentious child of nature.

L. A. LOWREY,
Blocton, Alabama.

Small the subject, but not so the worth.

H. A. GLENN,
Sherman, Texas.

"Happy," "Rosie," or "Pansy,"
With the ladies he's quite handy.

BERTHA BRUNSTETTER,
Alva, Oklahoma.

Her favorite saying, "I believe I understand it that way."

C. E. COULSON,
Weatherford, Oklahoma.

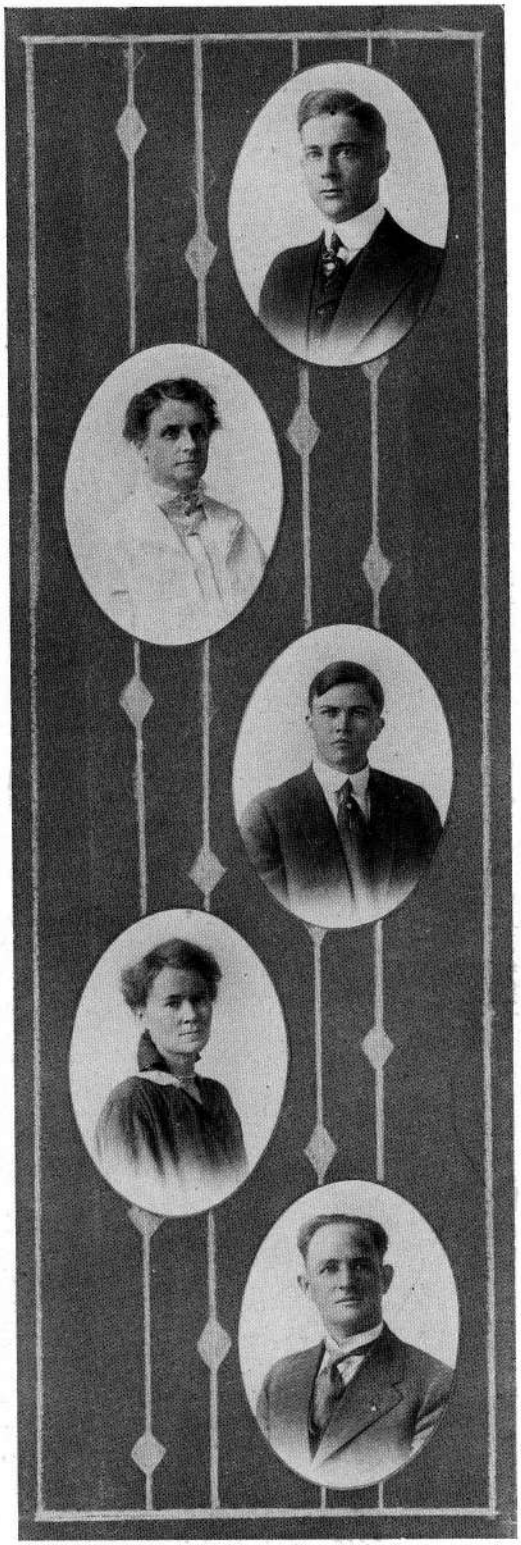
A man of strong convictions, one that investigates very carefully before he expresses his opinion.

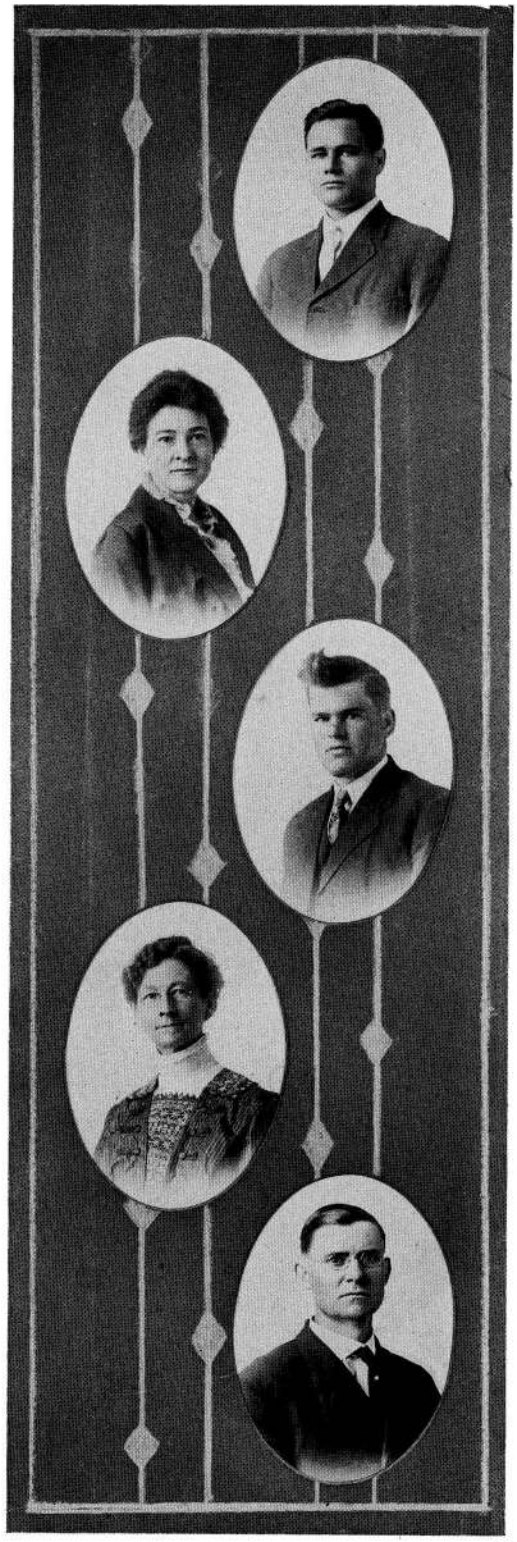
MARGARET I. MACKENZIE,
Carter, Oklahoma.

The best people are oft those who speak the least.

M. C. ROBINSON,
West Blocton, Alabama.

Yes, he is very enthusiastic about his chosen profession, and says he is going to do his share in the maintenance of the ranks.





CLIFTON LOGAN,
Brent, Alabama.

"I tell you, even if the diaphragm is fixed, the kidney punch hurts."

BELLE HARRIS,
Hugo, Oklahoma.

Secretary and treasurer of the junior class. The boys' pranks surely do annoy her. Life is such a serious problem.

WALTER LAWRENCE,
Brookwood, Alabama.

The world will never know his worth,
For he can not tell just what he thinks.
But he's as radiant as the sun
In the land he came from.

CARRIE B. BOLES,
Oklahoma City.

"God gives us all some small, sweet way, to set the world rejoicing."

W. J. STEPHENS,
Boaz, Alabama.

Won't it be fine
When he learns to define
What he has on his mind.

HARRY BAILEY,
Jonesboro, Indiana.

He came all the way from Indiana to join our merry ranks. "Jack, do you think you will ever amount to anything?"

BESSIE FERGUSON,
Herington, Kansas.

A little nonsense, now and then, is relished by the best of wo - men.

ROBERT BONNER,
Sedro-Woolley, Washington.

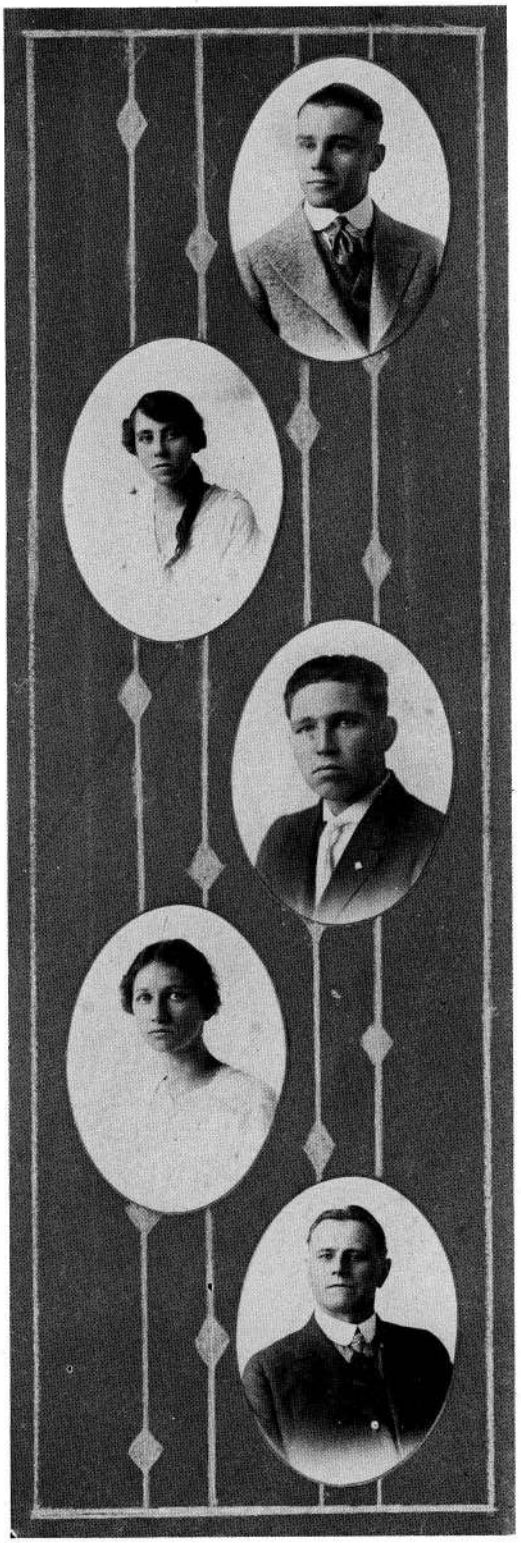
Very quiet and unassuming, but he is one of our best boys.

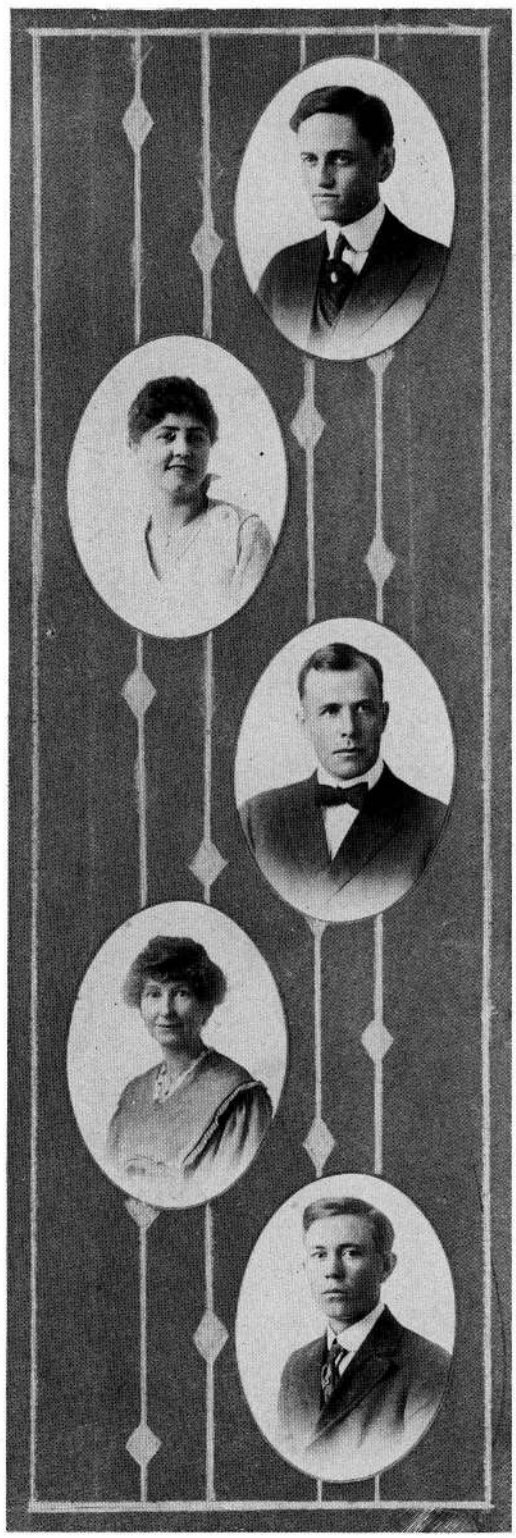
JUANITA PUCKETT,
Siloam Springs, Arkansas

With her charming violin solos we are held by her magic spell.

JULIUS T. BROWN,
Salina, Kansas.

A man whose work shows effort that is commendable in him.





F. I. BOGGS,
Sherman, Texas.

Bonny, blithe and debonair,
With Chiropractic he'll be there.

EVELYN M. HANNA,
Weatherford, Oklahoma.

A talking machine that never runs down.

HUGH BRIDGES,
Sherman, Texas.

You can not tell what he thinks by what he does,
No, he's just a little quiet, that's all,
And is sure to get there—if he doesn't fall.

FRANCES DIERBERGER,
St. Louis, Missouri.

She is of a loving, kind and gentle nature, and admired by all who know her.

ANDREW M. WATKINS,
Mountain Park, Oklahoma.

So quiet that we can not know him as we would like.

J. S. WIGGINS,
Springfield, Missouri.

By his deep and melodious voice, he is very attractive (to the ladies).

LUELLA WIGGINS,
Springfield, Missouri.

I love my gentle warble,
I love its gentle flow—
I love to wind my tongue a bit,
I love to let it go.

M. T. THOMPSON,
Taterville, Tennessee.

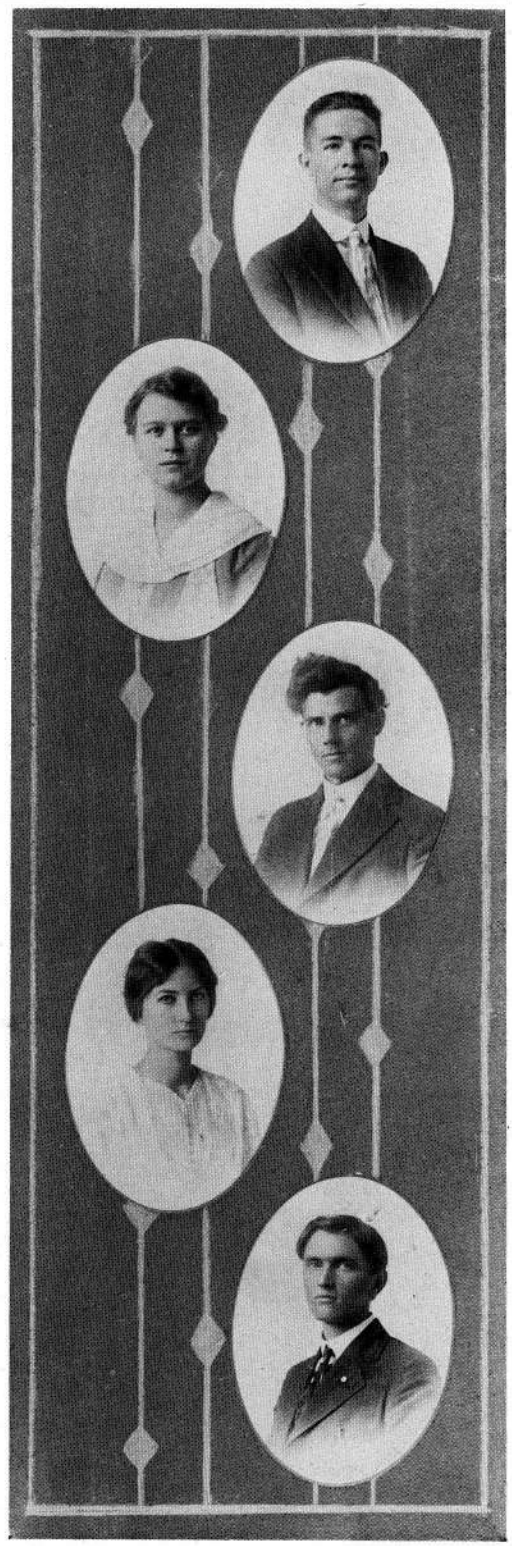
Quiet in voice, vigorous in action—
To know him you must see his GO.

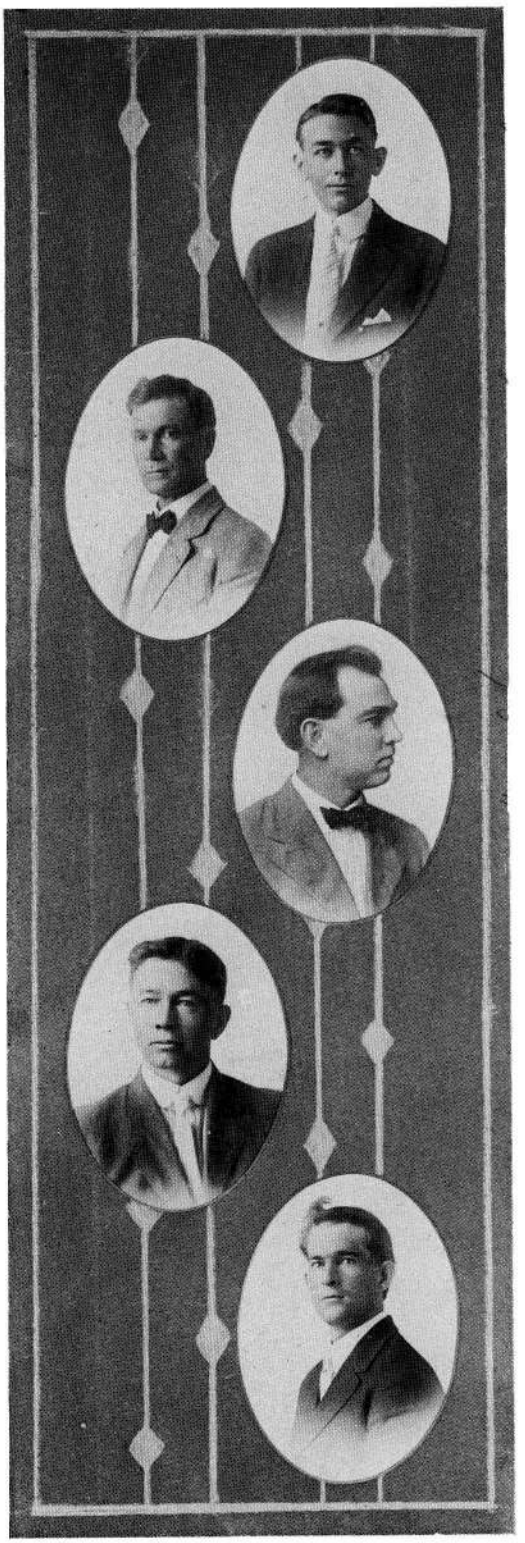
VERA PUCKETT,
Siloam Springs, Arkansas

The lass with the delicate air—
As to Anatomy, she's right there.

P. V. WHITWORTH,
Erick, Oklahoma.

Unassuming, but no task daunts his courage.





EZRA L. WARREN,
Hugo, Oklahoma.

Still water usually runs deep,
He's good and kind—but hard to keep.

T. J. WATKINS,
Mountain Park, Oklahoma.

A man earnest and sincere,
We are glad to have him here.

WILLIAM F. JACKSON,
Wilburton, Oklahoma

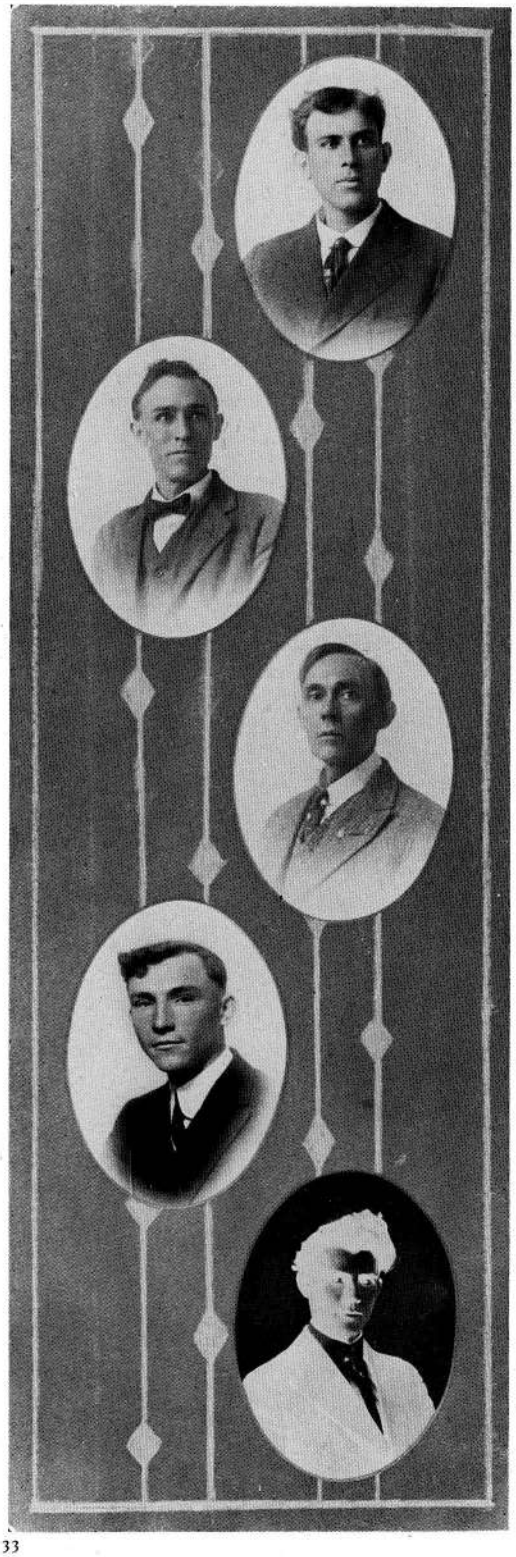
Always full of fun and laughter,
And believes in the hereafter—
"All is well that ends well."

JODIE HAYHURST,
Van Alstyne, Texas.

He is from the great state of Texas, and because of his energy and thrift reminds Dr. Carver of the balmy days in the "Hayloft."

WILBURN LAWRENCE,
Brookwood, Alabama.

How far that little candle throws its beams—
So shines a good deed in a naughty world.



B. L. AVERY,
Centerville, Alabama.

Our fortune is not in our stars, but in ourselves.

W. S. SMITH,
Van Alstyne, Texas.

He always looks up, thinking perhaps he will see some of the angelic assistants that seem to hover near and help him to be good.

C. M. McCARY,
West Blocton, Alabama.

"Well—wait until the boys stop laughing at me."

HENDERSON D. BUSH,
Howe, Texas.

The boys all call him "Sprout,"
But still there is no doubt
From the way he moved about
That his name might well be "Stout."

He's surely strong as steel,
For we couldn't make him feel
That he hadn't energy enough,
'Cause he's made of proper stuff.

I am sure we all agree
That from what we all could see,
That this book'ed been on a "lim"
If it hadn't been for him.

A. GAZABRINO
Address Unknown

The Junior Boys' Fishing Party

Having agreed upon a fishing party, the male members of the junior class arrived at the college campus at four o'clock A. M. on the twenty-first day of April, nineteen hundred and sixteen.

I said all members, but Mr. Bonner was sleeping on the front porch when we arrived, and said he had been waiting two hours for us.

"Pansy" Glenn wanted to take a dress suit and a few extra pairs of striped socks, etc., but he had to be contented with a safety razor and a pocket mirror, as our conveyance would not accommodate many "extras."

In the excitement of loading the machines and starting off, Brother Thompson, our Mark Twain, sat down in the eggs and dripped egg all over "Pansy's" new bosom.

"Heavy Lawrence" said we ought to have something to eat right away, so he sat down under a tree to smoke while the boys prepared breakfast.

Roy, who likes to meander off over the "Hills" by himself and dream, became familiar with Mr. Hornet and his family and came running back so fast that he ran his nose into the bacon grease, for which Brother Smith, who was the "chaperon" reprimanded him. But the rest of us forgave him and agreed that under ordinary circumstances Roy wouldn't think of doing that.

Jack got tangled in some poison "Ivy" while rambling with "Boggs," and puffed up like the mumps. He didnt show up at school the next week for fear the girls would tease him. We didn't catch many fish that morning, however; we think "Pansy's" shrieking tie and squeaking shoes scared 'em all away.

When night came we were all very tired, and as we didn't have "our Hayloft" with us we retired to our tent. Most of us slept very sound, but Boggs said the dogfish barked so loud and the starfish came out and winked at him so often that he became nervous and got up to take a walk. Down by the river we found "Little Lowrey" crying for his mamma. About two o'clock in the morning we heard an awful noise and all turned out to see what was happening. After some scouting around, bumping our bare toes and scratching our shins, we found it. Mr. Whitworth had stolen silently from the tent, seated himself on a large rock, and was gazing intently at the moon while playing a low mournful tune on his cornet accompanied by a prowling cow. "Big Avery" lifted and tugged trying to lift him from his perch; Lawrence and Logan offered a helping hand and McCary displayed his oratory in every conceivable manner, and finally after much persuasion we induced him to come back to bed. The rest of the night would have been a very peaceful one, but unfortunately the wind came up and blew our tent over. The rain came down in torrents and the river rose so rapidly that it washed Bridges down the stream, while beautiful "Pansy" and "Wirey Bush," generally known among the boys as "Sprout," were nearly drowned by the rain drops, and incidentally most of our wearing apparel was lost in the storm.

Watkins, Stephens, and Warren became very nervous in the excitement, and Robinson, Coulson and Wiggins, the happy married men of our crowd, agreed that they would rather be at home than out with us boys on a fishing trip.

After the storm was over those of us that were lucky enough not to have lost our clothes divided with the more unfortunate ones of the party. Before the rosy morning dawned, while the shadows were still over all, we gathered up our traps and started home. We sneaked in by the alleys and climbed in the windows so as not to disgrace our fond parents. We supposed that no one would be base enough to tell this, but it leaked out some way, as all stories do, therefore, we are giving it to all of you.

The Emehaka Society was organized November 26, 1915. All matriculants in Carver College were entitled to membership, and a large per cent of the student body were enthusiastic workers. The purpose of the society was to develop the literary talent of its members, also to give opportunity for becoming better acquainted socially and mentally. Furthermore to develop in its members college spirit, enthusiasm and love for our school and our work. Meetings were held each Friday night at the College Auditorium. Officers were elected the first week of each month. Many very interesting programs were given and occasionally we were favored with special entertainment by talented visitors.

History of School

The brightest, biggest, best class of C. C. C. is here to-night for a last fond review of traits, both good and bad, so please be patient while I try to tell them as best I can.

Since the most important ones to be portrayed are the faculty, I'll begin with them.

I know you will all be surprised this tale of our Dean to hear,
For having heard him rave and throw fits, when we did not get what he means,
One would never dream that he would weep at a show.
But we have his word that he nearly ruined his famous "shad-belly coat" with "profound slobbers,"
While looking at "Every Woman," "By Chowder!"

Dr. Fred Carver is our director in clinic, long, lean and tall; he is kind to us all.

Dr. McColl is kind and courteous and passes out compliments impartially to all.

Dr. Jennie Lessenger, the junior teacher and only lady on the staff has been painstaking and faithful to the last.

Dr. John Hubbard, instructor, reader, actor and doctor, is loved by all.

Myrtle Lee Sherwood is student adjuster, but finds time to listen to the matrimonial pleadings of Ernest Ittner.

D. M. Hestand developed adjusting fever and left us to open an office in Sherman, Texas.

Sam Avery's cup of happiness overflowed when elected president of the Emehaka Society, for he deemed it as great an honor as being president of the United States.

B. L. Avery thinks his Chiropractic baby, born April 13th, the finest in the world.

Mary Aldridge is our senior giggler, always seeing the humorous side of things.

Robert Bonner is one of our best story tellers, always gaining his point in debate by telling an appropriate story.

Carrie B. Boles and Bertha Brunstetter are two juniors long, lank and lean.

Dora Baker deserves a pension for serving as clinic for us all.

Louis Coulson, poor fellow, is so grieved over the loss of his hair, that he sits around and never says a word to anyone.

R. H. Cawthon and his sister-in-law, Lula Ogle, were doing well, but moved to California, so now we have two empty seats.

C. E. Coulson married just before he entered school, fearing to run the risk of leap year in our ranks.

Willa Clements says C. C. C. can have her body for dissection when she dies, but she fears that we can not see the muscle for the fascia.

Mildred Cain is our dancer gay, always snatching a partner when anyone begins to play.

C. M. McCary got gay one day and shaved off his mustache, then had his picture made, but couldn't give them away.

Harry Bailey is always on hand with the question "How do you know, you can't see it?"

The geography of Texas is well represented by Bush, Glenn, Hamlett and Boggs. When near the latter, Bridges comes in handy.

Roy Hill's daily plea is "Hughsie, are you gonna buy any popcorn to-day?"

Fred Pettit thought to raise an auburn mustache, but after one day's guying decided he'd have to resort to shaving or dyeing.

Wilburn Lawrence would be quite an orator if it were not for his severe attacks of stage fright.

Margaret Mackenzie, our fair Canadian, won distinction by standing up longest on the defeated side in a spelling match.

Web Lowrey has had a hard row to hoe, so many girls trying to get a chance to exercise their leap year rights.

Poor Emma Mueller says that when on the table for clinic the doctors turn her head by taking hold of her nose.

Walter Lawrence, W. J. Stephens, W. S. Smith and Marshall Thompson are the serious young men of the class. They discredit the old adage "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

Should you care for any data on woman suffrage, just hint to Belle Harris and Emma Hanna will bring down an avalanche of argument on your head.

Lon Griffin is always in demand; 'tis he who umpires our palpation parties.

From Kansas we have Hughes, Ferguson, Kagarice and Brown, all of whom will win renown.

Luther Thompson hopes to make a gold mine adjusting swine.

Jennie Mueller, better known as "Slivers," or "Baby," and Zulu Colvin are always together regardless of the weather, so I guess they'll have to hang out their shingles in the same town.

Math Robinson and Aubry Lowry represent Mutt and Jeff in our ranks. "Do you think Jeff will ever be as tall as Mutt?"

During the summer vacation little Fred Riffe took him a wife. Such a good cook is she that Little Fred is outgrowing his title.

The Pucket Sisters are two faithful students, always in their places, and will make good doctors as well as accomplished musicians.

Lucy Mingle's almost daily question is, "Will Chiropractic adjustings overcome this, or that or the other?"

Frances Dierberger thought the study of Chiropractic too heavy, so took up dancing for pleasure.

J. S. Wiggins decided he'd have to come to school to watch his giddy young wife.

Charles Cripliver is a postal clerk as well as a student and leads a busy life, "so to speak."

Watkins and Son are always ready for work or for fun.

Agnes Frye came to us a bride; now she lets him roam far and wide.

Will Jackson came in late, but was captured by Mabel Hahn before he had fairly begun.

Poor Jodie Hayhurst has to stan' being called Haystack, Haycroft, and Hayloft, by our Dean.

Marvin Gibson left us some time ago; I think he got homesick for his Connecticutt sweetheart.

Mattie Morgan is a very busy woman, being matron, student and minister.

Ada Thompson, better known as "Shorty," is the pet o the class; she is our smallest member.

G. W. Tucker was called home by his mother's illness and decided to stay in Alabama or Mississippi the rest of the year.

A stairway is a dandy place to sit and talk; if you doubt it ask Sam Turner. Of course there is a girl in the case, and her initials are Myrtle Cady.

W. H. Frye has practiced so well that from Charles Chaplin he is hard to tell.

Gertrude Harwood thinks she has found a jewel and so has decided to adopt Sam Newell.

Luella Wiggins is so full of enthusiasm and fun that she wiggles and giggles and answers out of turn.

J. L. Evans sits patient all day long, drinking in everything said, although at times he thinks Dr. Carver is putting it rather strong.

Mary Hamlin came a part of the year, then stopped and devoted her time to getting well and doing fancy crochetting.

The senior class has a quartette of Johns—John Ewing, and John Dexter were machinists, John Kellum a bookkeeper, and John Walker a farmer lad; now they are all dignified doctors.

So timid is Ann Sherry that she almost fainted away when she thought she saw a leucocyte, but rallied again when told it was only the end of a rib.

Lulu Morris is our champion reader as all will concede.

Our tallest member is Norville Wood, as long and lean as he is good.

M. J. Lippeat in diagnosing W. H. Frye said: "I find one leg shorter than the other, also find a billbook, but did not intend to mention it."

On February fifth the soul of our beloved fellow student, Alfaretta Vogan, passed from this environment to a higher plane, leaving us lonely but rejoicing for her. She gave her life for another.

The poet artist of our class is Iola Sutton, fairhaired and with the usual dreamy poet eyes; her writings are a glad surprise.

Lee McDermott's devotion to his mother is good to see; keep it up, Lee.

It keeps us all busy telling Ezra Warren not to be so noisy; when he is around you can't hear yourself think.

W. H. Caldwell passed away the twentieth day of May, leaving another empty seat in our chapel and a memory that will always linger with us.

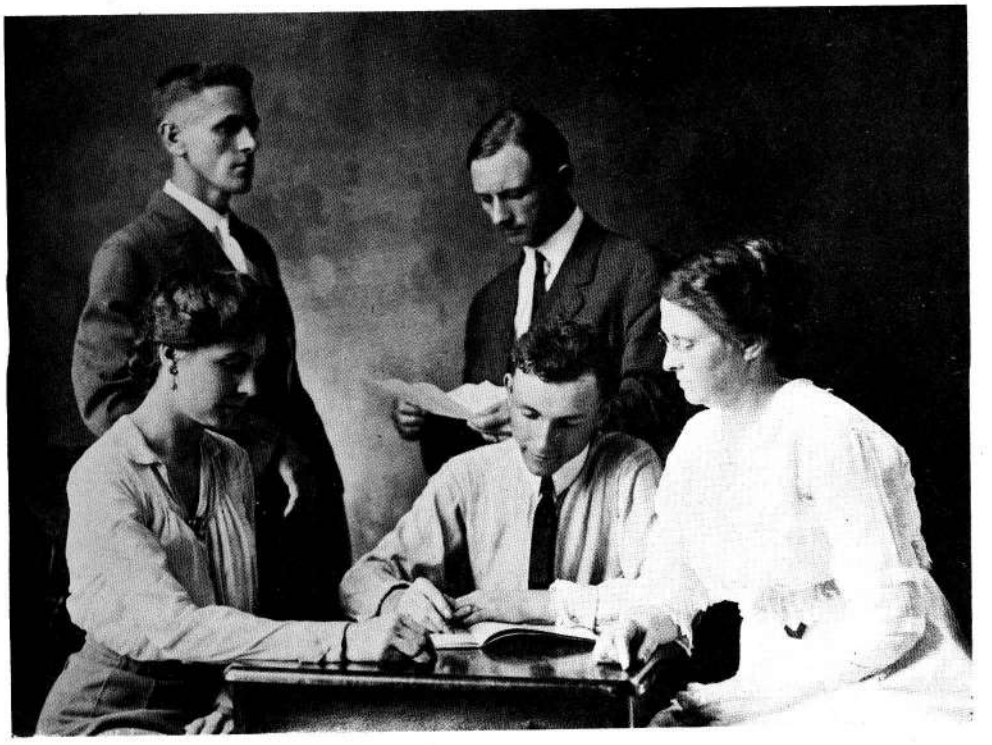
B stands for Boost and also for Bush, and I want to say it is only through his untiring efforts and enthusiasm that our year book has been made possible.

One Monday morning after three weeks attendance at C. C. C., Clifton Logan came in about two hours late. When asked why so tardy, he said: "I changed my boarding place yesterday and I have been hunting the College all morning." Whereupon our Dean offered to appoint him an escort, but he though it would not be necessary.

Mae Leatherman has given us an example of what perseverance even under sore physical handicaps will accomplish.

Much more could be told of every one enrolled, but time is flying and too much is tiring, so I thank you and close.

—LULA BAILEY, '16.



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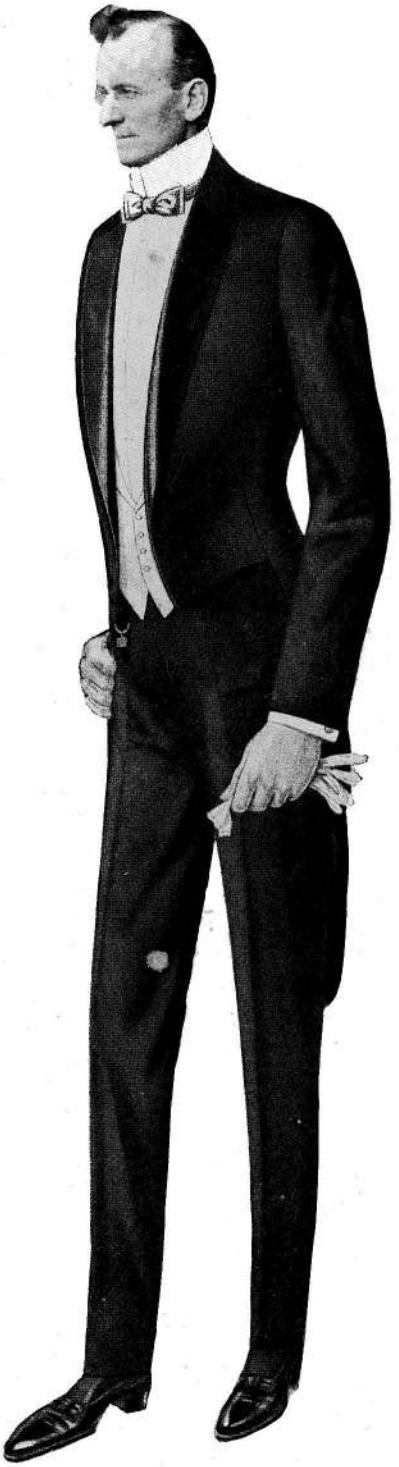
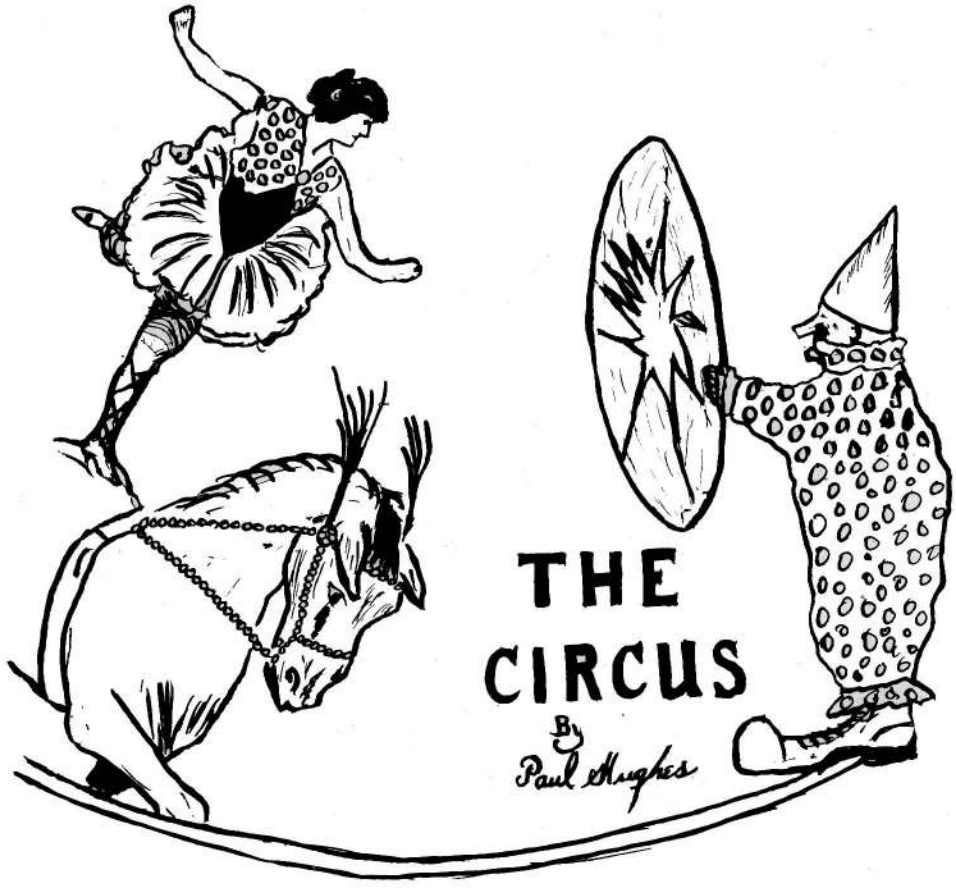


DOCTOR CARVER — "A LA MODE"



After several years of practicing without returning to my Alma Mater, I decided to board the train for Carver Chiropractic College and take the Post-graduate course in June. Throughout the long journey I was cont'nually trying to recall the faces and names of the ones who were in the 1916 class with me, and, on nearing Oklahoma City, I noticed that the billboards were gaudy with posters of the Great Smith and Sutton Consolidated Shows. I then recalled that Smith had entered the show business; feeling certain that it was his show, I decided to visit it.

As I neared the showgrounds I could hear the ballyho man shrieking, "Zula-Zula, the wild woman from Borneo!" The voice sounded familiar and, as I came closer, I recognized my friend, B. L. Avery. I passed on to the ticket office and here another surprise met me, for Lon Griffin was selling tickets.

I passed on into the side show and stood looking at the snake charmer, who handled the writhing reptiles as though they were toys. On close examination, I found her to be Evelyn Hanna.

On to the Punch-and-Judy Show! I recognized the voice of Sam Turner. Same old squeaky voice.

Next was the living skeleton and to my utter surprise I recognized my friend, "Slivers" Cain. She was very much thinner than when I first knew her.

Next was the Fat Lady. Seated there in a squatty chair was my old friend Elizabeth Kagarice. When I last knew her she was graceful and plump, but her appearance now was one that showed she had enjoyed the goodness of the old farm, and partaken of nutritious eggs and milk. She is a strict advocate of Chiropractic. Ask her!

Next the Sword Swallower. I recognized this man to be my faithful friend, F. C. Riffe, who always displayed a liking for "sharp things," as he had demonstrated time after time in school.

The Bearded Lady was the hardest for me to recognize and I was about to pass on, when a gleam of recognition came into her eyes and I knew my old classmate, Belle Harris. This recognition brought back happy days, when I used to *assist her in concentration.*

The Wild Lady, Zula! Zula! came next, and in spite of her hideous disguise, I ascertained it to be my friend Zula Colvin, whom I had tormented. I at once began to wonder if this teasing could have caused her sad plight now.

The Great Magician, was none other than Jack Bailey. He still had the knack of making things disappear as he did in the old days when he made potatoes disappear at Scranton's livery barn.

Sam Avery passed selling popcorn and peanuts. He was working for Charles Cripliver, who owns a peanut wagon.

The Great Ossified Wonder was none other than my old friend Roy Hill, who had started to ossify at the caput during school.

Julius Brown passed with Dora Baker, carrying water for the elephants. They seemed very happy in their congenial pursuit.

I heard strains of music from the rear end of the tent, and going back there, I saw the Puckett girls, Ernest Ittner and Whitworth playing for the "High Jinks" girls, who were Lola Bailey, Carrie Boles, Bertha Brunstetter and Frances Dierberger.

As it was time for the big show to start, I decided to go in there and after that performance, return to my friends in the sideshow. I met a policeman, who looked very familiar to me. It was Clifton Logan, our old school cop.

Walter Lawrence was trying to curry the giraffe, but he had to call on his helper, Wood, whose duty was to care for the cervicles.

I procured a seat as the tent parade was started. Leading it was a clown band, and here, to my surprise, was Lon Griffin, H. D. Bush, J. A. Ewing and W. H. Frye. Then riding on camels, elephants, etc., in spangled clothes, were Lucy Mingle, Gertrude Harwood, Mary Hanlin, Emma Mueller, and Margaret Mackenzie. Then came the cowboys and cowgirls, Indians, etc. Of these I only recognized Coulson, Jr., and H. W. Lowrey.

The ring master, C. M. McCary, announced that the peerless bareback riders would now perform. These were Mary Aldridge, Jennie Mueller and Agnes Frye, who demonstrated wonderful grace and poise.

Next came the acrobats. These were my old friends, J. W. Hayhurst, Ivy Boggs, "Rosie" Glenn, John Dexter, Lula Morris and Myrtle Cady.

The tight wire performers, Wiggins, Lippeatt and Wiggins. They did the difficult feat of sliding from the top of the tent on their heads. It inspired me to gaze upon the wonderful attainments of my former friends.

"Happy" Clements came walking forth into the steel arena where lions roared and crouched, and from the time she entered, my heart was in my anterior cervicle triangle. However, she looked them upon the "bridge of the nose" and at her command they obeyed her.

Hugh Bridges, my old pal and "ladies' man," rode the wildest horse in the Southwest. He's from Texas, you know.

The Great Tumblers and Contortionists were J. F. Evans, Mable Hahn, and L. T. Coulson. These dear friends were very dextrous because of the great experience of former days when they replaced displaced vertebrae.

Some more clowns came upon the scene, D. M. Hestand, Bessie Ferguson, Mae Leatherman, and William Lawrence. Their act was great, although they didn't act much different than their usual way in school.

L. A. Lowrey then announced in beautiful language that the great musical comedy would follow—the big show for only ten cents. Andrew Watkins and Ada Thompson sold tickets among the crowds.

The chariot races closed the big show by W. T. Stephens beating Anna Sherry by a few feet.

The concert began by a modern fox trot, which was rendered by Jennie Lessenger and M. C. Robinson. I now recall that these two friends were great on "doing the dances."

Bob Bonner rendered the beautiful song hit, "I Need Sympathy." I recall his beautiful falsetto voice murkily ringing in morning exercises.

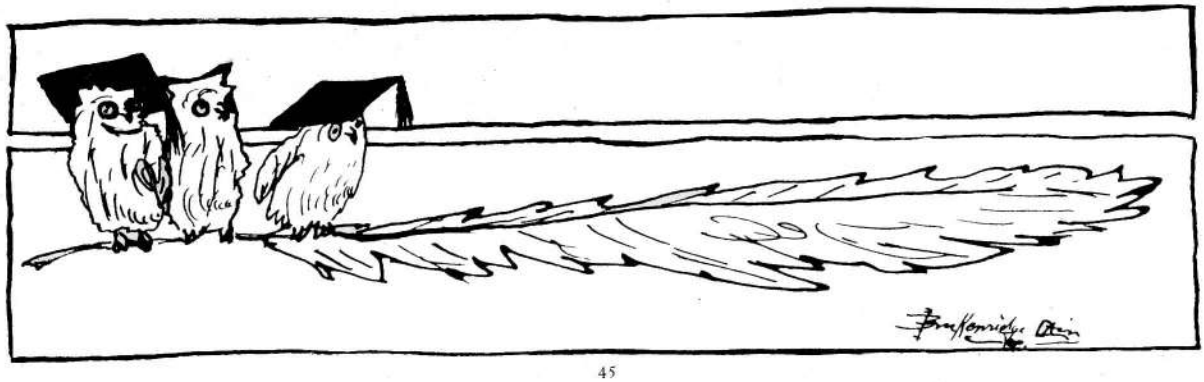
E. L. Warren, Sam Newell, T. J. Watkins, and G. W. Tucker formed the male quartette, which rendered the old clinic song, "On Mobile Bay."

M. T. Thompson gave a selection on his Jew's harp.

Myrtle Sherwood, Fred Pettitt and J. L. Thompson sang, "When I Leave This World Behind," accompanied by John Kellum on his flute. I recalled at once that they were all musically inclined.

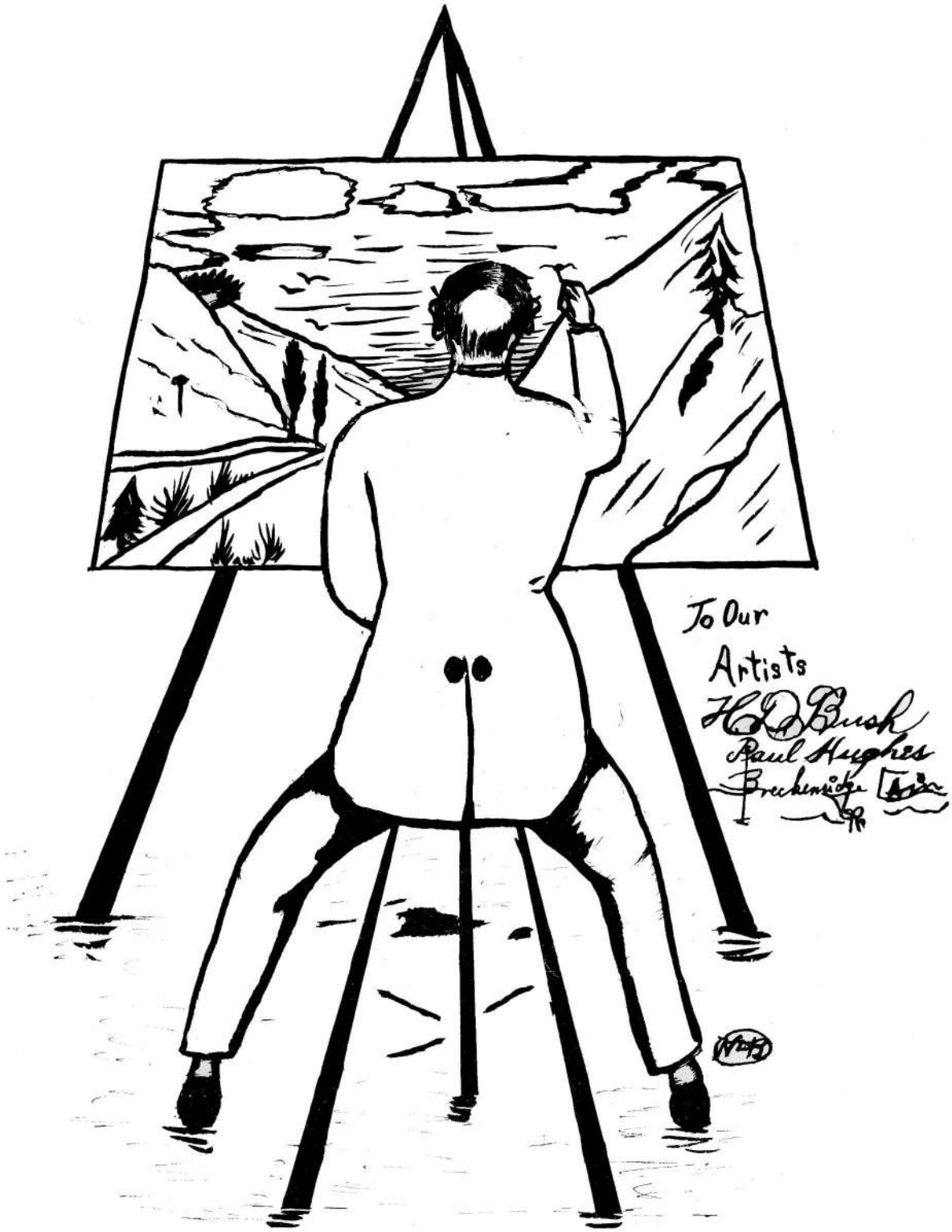
John Walker was performing on a new instrument, when a voice that sounded very familiar to me, boomed above the sound of music and I recognized it to be Dr. Carver's. I looked around, trying to locate him, when to my surprise, I was in my seat in the Carver Chiropractic College, having been asleep; I failed to get the question that Dr. Carver "put" to me, and it was passed on, leaving me once more to try and recall my dream of the circus.

With apologies to all. —PAUL HUGHES.



Orchestra

ERNEST A. ITTNER, Leader	*Clarinet*
WM. F. JACKSON	*Violin*
VERA PUCKETT	*Violin*
H. A. GLENN	*Alto*
H. D. BUSH	*Cornet*
PAUL HUGHES	*Traps and Drums*
JUANITA PUCKETT	*Violin*
P. V. WHITWORTH	*Cornet*
MYRTLE L. SHERWOOD	*Piano*


To Our
Artists
H.D. Bush
Paul Hughes

"Dope" Dictionary

Anatomy.—The study of Greek and Latin confiscated into one language.

Anatomical Term.—A term used when you want to scare anyone; used in emergency to scare your teacher.

Abdominal Brain.—A condition existing after one has eaten the Encephalon of a hog.

Bath.—A towel used diligently, but not after a plunge.

Band.—An organized bunch of juniors.

Brain.—A machine that is lacking among the students.

Chiropracticly Speaking.—A term used by Dr. Lessenger when she wants to say something and can't express it.

Cell.—A place to keep anyone who can't be good.

Clinic.—Something the juniors want to know about and the seniors do not.

Dinner.—"Quail on Toast." No one allowed to partake thereof but Dr. Carver.

Dancing.—An unusual exercise for the development of muscle and form.

Duodeno-jejunal flexure.—A disease not common among any but Chiropractors.

Dust.—Mud with all the juice squeezed out.

Description.—A junior's answer indicating diarrhea of words and a constipation of thought.

Fruit Salad.—A delicacy to be looked upon and admired but not to be eaten.

Ford.—A machine not akin to a sewing machine, but one that John Dexter carries in his pocket to make a noise.

Food.—Don't know absolutely—ask Dr. Carver.

Humerus.—So named because of the picturesque conduct performed by it at times.

Heart.—That part of the body that is affected by society; sometimes becomes ossified.

Infundibulum.—A part of a clock to keep it from running too fast.

Jaunt.—Dr. Carver's favorite diversion. We took one to the capitol with him.

Kiss.—An indescribable sensation—made of nothing—will not keep—but good while it lasts—to be taken one at a time and often.

Keen.—Having a sharp edge; also a young man or woman dressed in latest style.—*Carver.*

Love.—An irresistible attraction for the other fellow's girl.

Lumen.—Analogous to that part of the doughnut that is lacking.

Liver.—A much abused organ, occasionally mistaken for the heart.

Meal.—A diversion for students only twice daily, except Miss Clements.

Masquerade.—A gathering where everyone is afraid he will not be recognized.

Musculature.—That part of the body used most when we are trying to keep from fighting.

Music.—Dr. Carver's hobby if he has one, not to be confused with melody.

Nap—A semiconscious condition that Dr. Carver can overcome quickly. Ask Mr. Wood.

Nerve Stimulus.—That unknown force that holds the same relation to the body that gas does to a ford.

Optimist.—A cross-eyed man who is thankful that he is not bow-legged.

Oral pharynx.—That part of the body that is not well developed among women. They don't need it because they talk so little.—*Dr. C.*

Pointer.—A sharp instrument that Dr. Lessenger uses to jab "John" with.

Potatoes, mashed or creamed.—A food that is mistreated in such a way as to crush the molecules and form a paste; good for your enemies.

Per se.—A term used when a teacher doesn't know what else to say. We would say per annum in regard to our vacation.

P. H. G.—A Chiropractor who uses the science on hogs.

Quartette.—An organization that we are burdened with; the purpose of which is to attract attention.

Society.—The willful segregation of the sexes, not well known at the college.

Singing.—The act of expressing the soul through the oral cavities, without tune or melody.

Silence.— Not known among the students; but one of the characteristics of "John" and "Louis."

Shack.—Known as Junior Hall; a meeting place for juniors.

Tissue.—A complication we do not know much about, but the students' idea is that it is made of paper.

Vaudeville.—Ask Hughes or Bush; they have had vast experience.

Vertebral Cord.—A string affiliated with the vertebral column to hold it in place and keep it from ravel'in.

Sero-Comics

Why is it that druggists are nearly always successful when they go into politics?

Because they are such good mixers.

ooo

Never throw away starch that you haven't used. Add a pinch of brown sugar or some other coloring and add from one and one-half to two drops of extracts and you will have a delicious pudding.

ooo

Miss Cain to Mr. Glenn: How do you decline love?

Mr. G.—I don't decline it.

Miss C. (insistent) replied: I love, you love, we love.

Mr. G.—Go on.

Miss C.—That's far enough.

ooo

Dr. L. to Mr. Bailey:—Where is the termination of the femoral artery?

Mr. B.—At its end.

ooo

Dr. C. to Mr. Smith:—I will try to explain to you how the mesentery is arranged. You are familiar with the shirring on women's skirts, are you not?

Mr. S.—No, sir, I never fool with the women's skirts.

ooo

As I have quit using my bath tub, what must I do with it?

Use it for a large flower pot.

A SUGGESTION.

I am a young artist and while I have talent I am only a beginner and can not draw complicated things. Can you suggest something simple to draw?

Yes, draw a bucket of water.

ooo

Evelyn Hanna:—Is the waist line generally considered to be the middle of the human body?

Luella Wiggins:—No, the nose is generally regarded as the (s)center.

ooo

After Dr. Lessenger had been explaining to the class for about ten minutes about the pulmonary circulation, Glenn agreed with her, saying, "That's my idea."

ooo

It takes a lot of sand to keep from skidding on the road to success.

ooo

Mr. Logan:—D' yuh like movin' pich-or shows?

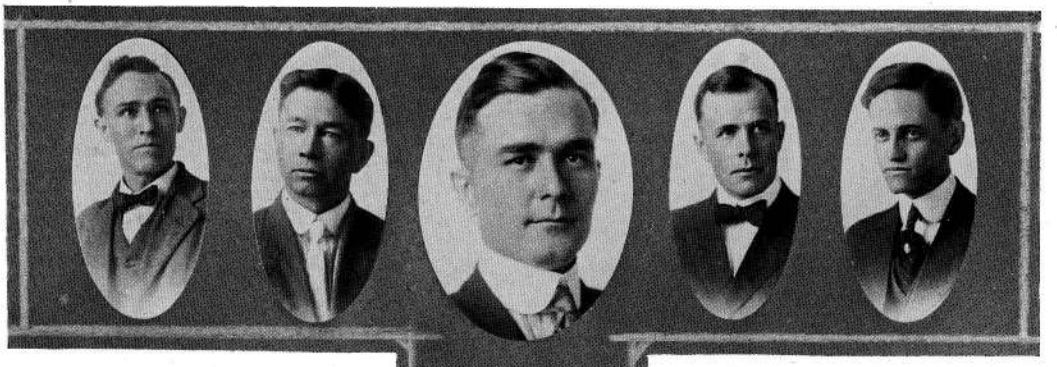
Mr. Hughes:—If you mean photographic illustrations of animated nature, displayed on a screen, why, I have witnessed them with some satisfaction.

ooo

Mr. A. to Miss F.—What was the matter with Dr. C. yesterday?

Miss F.—A train of thought passed through his brain and wrecked it.

Texas Club



Motto

"Texas for Chiropractic"

∞

Flower

Texas Plume

Officers and Members

—

D. M. HESTAND
President

F. I. BOGGS
First Vice-President

H. A. GLENN
Second Vice-President

HUGH BRIDGES
Secretary

JODIE HAYHURST
Treasurer

W. S. SMITH
Sergeant-at-Arms

H. D. BUSH
Water Carrier

Studying Anatomy

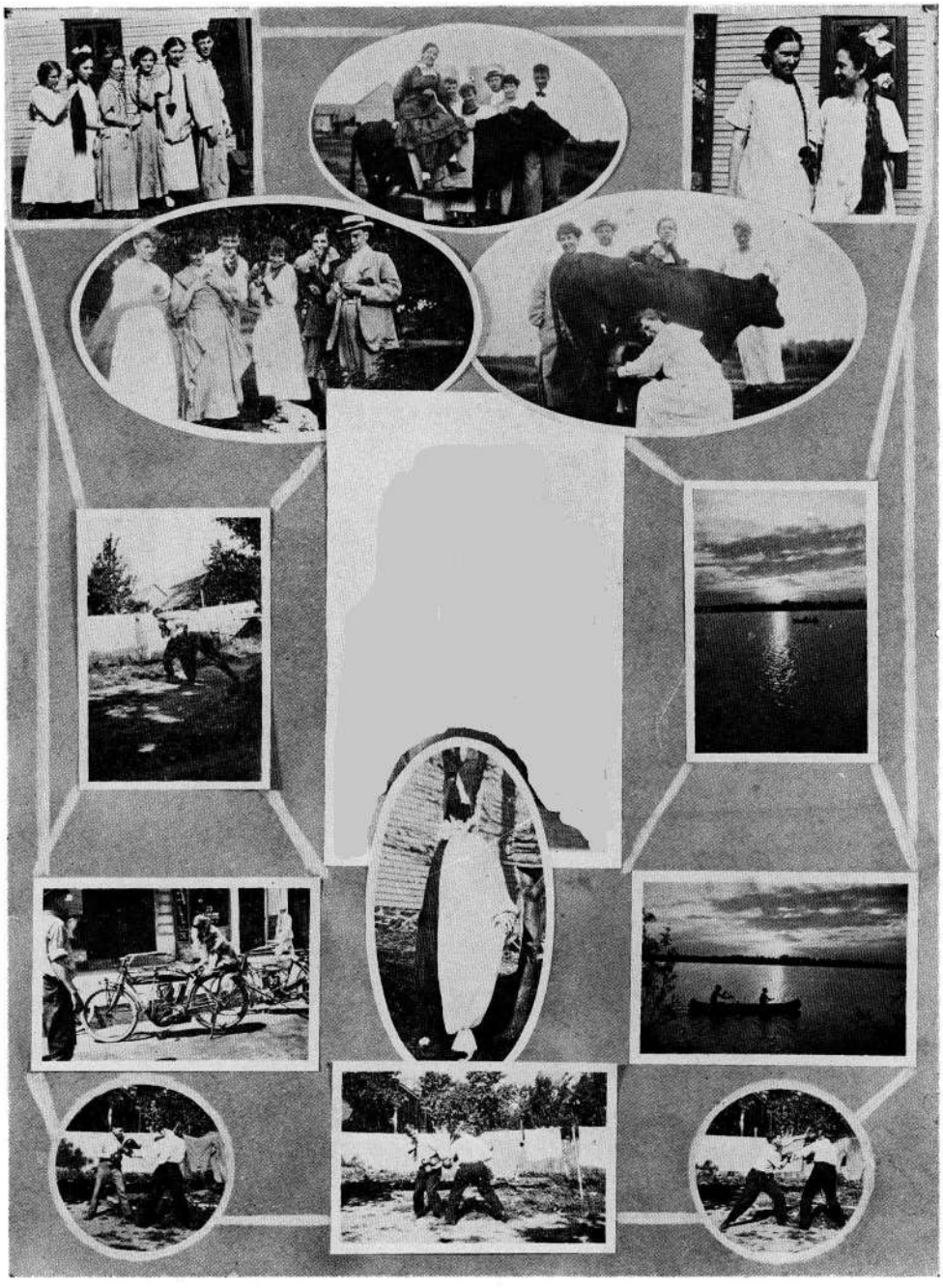
It Would be Odd to See —

Mr. Smith at a picture show.
Miss Bailey falling in love.
Mildred Cain, a timid girl without paint and powder.
Miss Kagarice accompanying some young man to a party.
Norville Wood not sleeping in class.
Gertrude Harwood without Sam Newell.
Mable Hahn without a beau.
Dr. Lessenger out walking without Mr. Boggs.
Lucy Mingle getting a clear concept of anything.
Miss Colvin dancing.
Mr. Ittner not objecting to something.
Willa Clements climbing a tree.
Dr. Evans presenting Dr. Myrtle Sherwood with a bouquet of flowers.
Dr. McColl not wearing a smile.
Webb Lowrey and Miss Cady conducting a Chiropractic adjustery.
Mr. Bridges not returning Evelyn Hanna's smile.
Paul Hughes not talking to the ladies.
Agnes Frye looking pleasant.
Emma Mueller not blushing.
Dr. Carver not speaking to people and them not speaking to him.
Mr. Bush not stopping at 422 West Ninth Street.
Miss Vera Puckett flirting with the boys.
The Senior Girls agreeing on the Year Book.

Out of the Darkness

CHIROPRACTIC has come as a boon to mankind,
As a light to a world therapeutically blind.
Right along, healing science has groped in the gloom,
Vainly fighting "diseases" that led to the tomb.
Experimental drugging has failed to secure
Restoration of health by relief or by cure.

Chiropractic Science is THE one, only way,
Of effecting corrections that are real and to stay;
Life it prolongs, bringing joy every day.
Ladies and men at this College receive
Exhaustive instruction, how to heal and relieve.
Great future is in store for this Science, exact,
Every thoughtful reader is aware of this fact.



Carver Chiropractic College

D. D. Palmer Memorial Hospital

DR. DONA JENKINS, Superintendent

Post Graduates

Top Row — Left to Right — Dr. Corinne Warriner, Dr. C. O. Warriner, Dr. Julia Hughes, Dr. J. H. Brower, Dr. Helen Smith, Dr. D. J. Jenkins, Dr. Mary V. Whitworth, Dr. L. T. Coulson, Dr. Minerva Cooper, Dr. Bush K. Smith, Dr. Myrtle L. Sherwood. Second Row — Left to Right — Dr. H. B. Bradford, Dr. Fred J. Carver, Dr. Willard Carver, Dr. O. C. Warriner Dr. R. E. Nida.

Post Graduates not in Picture

Dr. R. R. WORTHAM
Dr. E. M. HURRY
Dr. KATHERINE F. BARNES
Dr. E. C. KING
Dr. NORA HALE
Dr. EDWARD NEEDLES
Dr. PEARL W. MITCHELL

Students in Attendance During the Year

But not in Attendance All of the Last Term

J. F. Evans ..... Wilburton, Oklahoma
G. W. Tucker ..... Bessemer, Alabama
H. G. Creel ..... Springdale, Arkansas
M. L. Gibson ..... New Haven, Connecticut
Mary Hanlin ..... Oklahoma City
Emily Randolph Hamlett ..... Italy, Texas
Lexie Taylor ..... Lehigh, Oklahoma
R. H. Cauthorn ..... Oklahoma City
Lula Ogle ..... Oklahoma City

Our Jolly Junior Class

The Junior Class of nineteen hundred and sixteen is known and will be known in the annals of history as a class comprising youth, beauty, talent, integrity, and strength—morally, mentally and physically. What more is to be desired?

The entrance of this class into the C. C. C. was favored by all. Even the winds eager to show their kindly appreciation blew with such velocity as to disturb the sense of composure of certain members of the senior class. For a short while we were a source of great amusement to both the faculty and seniors. Our simple, unsophisticated manners of speech were a "Huge Joke," but we readily mastered the terminology and were soon speaking the language as fluently as the oldest senior in the school.

As Juniors we were much persecuted by the senior class, and if the persecuted are blessed, then our class is the "Blessedest" class that ever entered the school.

When the roll was called we were always there to respond promptly.

We always had our lessons on the end of our tongue (or at our elbow) and seldom let a question pass us.

When the Spring of nineteen hundred and sixteen rolled around we were the only class that was ever known not to have become homesick. So deeply were our minds buried in our anatomy that although home ties were very strong all thoughts of home were forgotten.

When the last day of school came it was the Jolly Juniors who rallied around the C. C. C. and bid her a fond and affectionate farewell, to return again in the Fall with renewed strength and energy.

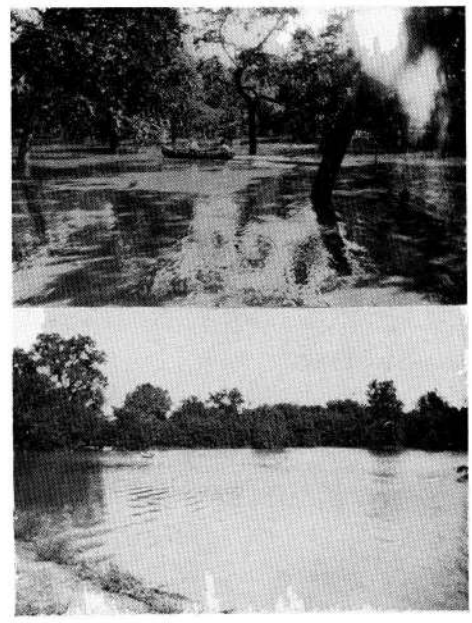
Of course we must not take all these honors unto ourselves; our excellent teachers had a great deal to do with our becoming famous, but any visitor could easily see which was the most imposing class in school.

But now having safely passed through this year, having gained the love and admiration of our senior friends and all "post" classes, we think it needless to add that the Junior Class of nineteen hundred and sixteen is the greatest class that ever revered the C. C. C. as Alma Mater.

BESSIE FERGUSON.

AS EDITOR of this annual we take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to all who have contributed toward its success. To the following we owe much for their help: Drs. McColl and Carver for financial support, Dr. Lessenger for her editorial assistance, Miss Baily, Mr. Hughes and Mr. Hill for their co-operation in all departments. To Dr. and Mrs. John Hubbard for their valuable services in entertainment they gave for the benefit of this book. The Camera Shop has rendered great assistance in their artistic help and suggestions. Lastly we want to call your individual attention to our advertisers who by their help have made this book possible. We should show our appreciation by giving them our patronage and while doing so, grasp the opportunity to let them know you are from Carver Chiropractic College.

—The Editor



Flood Scenes at Wheeler Park

Keep Smiling

Keep smiling if shadows darken your way,
Expect better things in the coming bright day.
Enjoy life and smile as you journey along,
P ass idle hours in laughter and song.

Sickness may come to your family or you,
Meet trouble boldly, the best thing to do,
It's a word to the wise, the many and few.
Let ——— banish your ills,
In adjustment of spine, by Chiropractic skill.
Nature then cures you your sickness and pain,
Good health will return to always remain.

❖ ❖

Dr. L.—Who was the stranger with us yesterday? I did not get to meet him.

Students—An optician looking for a partner.

Mr. J. L. T.—He asked me if you were married.

Mr. G. (an energetic student)—Don't leave us, Doctor, until we get this blood back to the heart.

❖ ❖

Anyone can acquire culture, but common sense is a gift of the gods.

❖ ❖

Time—2:45 a. m. June 18.

Place—Belle Isle.

Characters—Hughes and Bush.

Hughes—Say, isn't that Hill's hat floating on the water?

Bush—G—ge—get up closer. I believe it is—No it's the moon shining on a turtle's back.

OKLAHOMA STATE CAPITOL

FINIS.